A BANQVET OF JESTS. OR Change of Cheare.

BEING A COLLECTION OF

Moderne Jeſts.
Witty Jeeres.
Pleaſant Taunts.
Merry Tales.

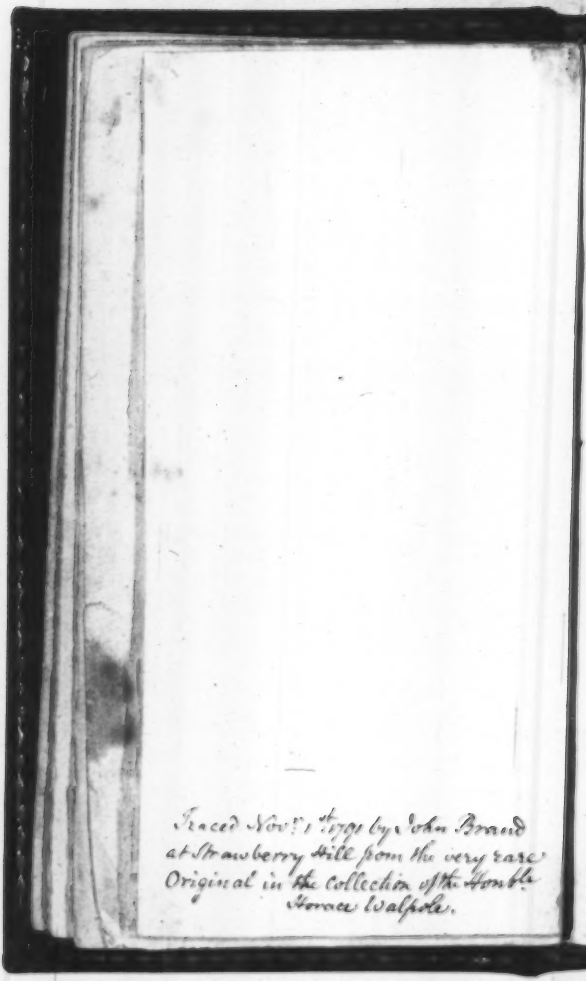
The fifth Impreſſion, with many Additions.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Royſton*, and are to be ſold at his Shoppe in *Ivie-Lane* at the ſigne of the Angell. 1639.

Archee, the Lingerbester

T. Cecil sculp.

Archee by kings and princes grace of late
lested himselfe into a fayer estate:
and to this Booke doth to his friends Gunnilland
his Leeres, Tasints Tales, which no man can offend


Traced Nov.r 1.th 1795 by John Brand at Strawberry Hill from the very rare Original in the Collection of the Honble Horace Walpole.

TO THE READER

whom I deſire to be as Courteous as Conceited.

O you (of all ſorts) that ſhall vouchſafe the peruſall of theſe few ſheets bound up in a ſmall vollum, I prepare you to expect no more in this collection of Jeſts, than the title page promiſeth, wherein, is nothing earneſt, ſaving a pledge of my good meaning toward you. If you

looke that I ſhould feaſt your Senſes, or Banquet your particular Pallates, theſe papers will much deceive you: For in the ſtead of Dainties, you ſhall finde *Dicteria*: for Junkets, *joci*: and for curious Sallets; *Sales*. Onely they are paſſages of mirth, fit to entertaine time, and employ leaſured houres, when they cannot be more ſeriouſly and profitably imployed. So milde and gentle they are in their condition, that as they barke at none, ſo they bite not any: and therefore you

you may ſport with them freely and ſafely. Now if ſome out of their curioſity ſhall deſpiſe them for their commonneſſe, I muſt then retire my ſelfe to the refuge of that old Adage, *Bona quo communia eo meliora :* If they prove good, they cannot be too common. Againe, if any ſhall object and ſay, that I know that, and this I have heard-related ; Thoſe I thus anſwer : If many have heard ſome of them, yet few or none (I dare preſume) all. Beſides, I doe not challenge them for mine owne, but

gathered from the mouthes of others ; and what is ſtale to me, may be to thee new. Accept them then as courteouſly as they are offered to thy peruſall willingly, to make them familiar unto ſuch to whom they are meerely forraine, and to recollect the memories of thoſe to whom they have beene knowne, but ſince forgotten. I muſt ingenuouſly confeſſe unto you, that had not the Licence curbed my liberty, the leaves of this Booke had beene more in tale, and the Jeſts (for I know

know not how more properly to ſtile them) greater in number: But as they are (for otherwiſe now they cannot be) if they be well accepted, I acknowledge them too few, but if not well received, by many, too many.

Anonymos.

The Printer to the Reader.

Since Reader I before have found thee kinde,
Expect this fifth impression more refinde.
The coorser Cates, that might the feast disgrace,
Left out: And better serv'd in, in their place.
Pasquels *conceits are poore, and* Scoggins *dry.*
Skeltons *meere rime, once read, but now laid by.*
Peeles *Iests are old, and* Tarletons *are growne stale,*
Theese neither bark nor bite, nor scratch, nor raile.
Banquets were made for laughter, not for Teares.
Such are our sportive Taunts, Tales, Jests, *and* Jeeres.

To the Booke.

I Now expose thee little Booke,
To all that daigne on thee to looke,
And doe not take mee for a Cooke.
because professing.

Yet have an Ordinary here,
(For which you shall not pay too deare)
And yet be serv'd with change of cheare
and of my dressing.

Yet tell them they're invited guests,
And seldome meet they with such feasts
Where nothing is dish't in but jests,
and sauc'd with laughter

They shall not meet I dare compire,
(Where Geese and Pigs are nothing rare)
The like in Bartholmewes next Faire,
nor the day after.

I wish it may not be your lets,
(Poore Puples) to be rent by sots,
Or such as will stop Mustard pots,
for that beleeve me
would

To the Booke.

Would, like a Chandlars greazie fist,
Who wraps his Wares in what hee list,
As well in things applaus'd as list,
no little grieve me.

T were better thou shouldst criticks meet
Whose very lookes will sowre whats sweet
Who though they carpe at every sheet,
nay page or pagine.

In sooth I shall not much admire,
Though they with thee Tobacco fire,
For so perhaps some may desire,
as I imagine.

Much nobler tis to suffer so,
By such that something seemes to know,
But wherefore in such rage to grow,
I'e not compell them.

So farewell Booke, I make thee free,
To jeere at them that jest at thee.
Though thou be hurt it harmes not mee.
prethee so tell them.

A Banquet of Jeſts,

O R

Change of Cheare.

1. *Of a Iuſtice of Peace, and a Horſe-ſtealer.*

A Horſe ſtealer was brought to bee examined before a Juſtice, who finding the felonie to be moſt apparent: Well friend, ſaith hee, if thou beeſt not hanged for this fact, Ile be hanged for thee. I humbly thanke your Worſhip, replyed the Theefe, and when the time comes, *I deſire you that you will not be out of the way.*

2. *A Backe-*

2. *Bachelours answer touching Marriage.*

A Lady observing a Gentl.man that was a Bachelour, much given to Melancholy, said unto him; Truly Sir, I am of opinion, that you will never be truly merry till you be married: to whom hee answered, In troth Madam I am of opinion, that *I shall never laugh till my heart ake, till then.*

3. *A Counsellor and his Client.*

ONe making a long and tedious speech to a grave Counsellour, in the conclusion thereof, made an Apologie to excuse himselfe for being so troublesome, who gave him this answer; Ile assure you sir, you have not beene troublesome to mee at all, for all the time that you were speaking, *my mind was of another matter.*

4. *Of a Country man and a Constable.*

A Simple Country man having terme businesse in *London*, and being somewhat late abroad in the night,

Was

was ſtaid by a Conſtable, and ſomewhat harſhly entreated; the poore man obſerving how imperiouſly hee commanded him, demanded of him what hee was, to whom he replyed, I am the Conſtable, and this is my Watch. And I pray you ſir, for whom watch you? (ſaith the man) marry anſwered the Conſtable, I watch for the King: for the King, replyes hee againe ſimply? then I beſeech you Sir that I may paſſe quietly and peaceably by you to my lodging: *for I can bring you a certificate from ſome of my Neighbours who are now in town that I am no ſuch man.*

5. *A Caſhierd Captaine.*

A Captaine in the Low Countries being Caſhiered, and his Companie conferd upon another, he grew more private and melancholy, and not long after being met by the others Lievtenant, was kindly ſaluted; after other complements, demanded why hee was of late ſo ſtrange, to abſent himſelfe ſo long from his Captain, who much deſired to ſee him: who anſwered

I pray you commend me to your Captain, and tell him *he had my Company too late.*

6. A Gentleman arrested.

A Gentleman being arrested and brought before a Countrey Maior, who was by profession a Tanner, being somewhat roughly handled by the Sergeants, and espying an Ox Hide in the place where they stayed him till the Maior was ready to come forth, My friends, quoth hee, what need you trouble your selves so much about mee, when mee thinks you had more need, and it would better become you, *to brush your Masters Gowne that lyes on the ground.*

7 Of an Oatemeale man.

AN Oatemeale man, a rich fellow, fell at some difference with a Comedian about the towne, and began to upbraid him with his profession, and according to the small talent of wit hee had, came hotly upon him with the common objection, If, saith hee, all men were of my minde, you should keepe your doore shut, and finde your galleries

galleries empty, and then you would be more poore, and leſſe proud, I beleeve it, replyed the other, ſo if every man would, as I could finde in my heart to doe, *that is, forſweare the eating of Puddings, and Pottage*, who would be more poore and leſſe proud than the Oatmeale man?

8. *A Gentleman and a Barber.*

A Barber comming finicall about a Gentleman, was (as the moſt of them are) terrible full of talke, at length hee found the leiſure to aske how hee would be trimmed. Marry my friend replied the Gentleman, if thou canſt poſſibly, *doe it in ſilence.*

9. *A wager of eating.*

TWo Captaines, the one an Engliſh man, the other a Dutch-man, having both good ſtomacks, laid a wager which of them at one ſet dinner could eate moſt. Earneſt was given, and they threw lots which ſhould betake their Provant; it fell to the Dutch-man, who preſently went downe

downe into the Kitchin, and beſpoke of the Hoſteſſe of the Ordinary a fat Capon, and a dozen of Larks, and ſo came up againe to his company: Preſently the Engliſh Captaine went downe to enquire what hee had ſpoke for. The Hoſtis told him, a Capon and a dozen of Larkes. How? ſaith hee. I ſay, Hoſteſſe ſend into the Market and buy for us *a dozen of Capons and one Larke*. Of which the Dutch man hearing, grew preſently to compoſition, and recanted the bargaine.

10. *Two Welchmen in a robbery.*

TWo Welchmen were in a robbery & both taken: the one being known to be an old Theefe, had his judgement to be hanged, and was ſo. The other, becauſe it was his firſt fault, found more favour, and had his ſentence to be whipt at the Carts taile, and ſo let goe. Who after comming into his Country and being demanded what was become of his friend and Country man, he told him for a truth that he was married: but ſome not beleeving it, and further pre-

g him to know when and to whom: anſwered he could reſolve them no ther than this, that hee was certainly rried: by the ſame token, before a at many Spectators, *hee was forced to ce at his wedding.*

11. *Geneva print.*

A Collection being made for the diſtreſſed Miniſters of *Geneva*, a ntleman which (it ſeemes) was not ch affected towards them, being preſt the Collector ſomething hard for charity, hee abſolutely told him he uld give him nothing: but the other ſo ſatisfied, would needs know his ſon: The Gentleman after ſome ſe, anſwered him, If you will needs w my reaſon, it is becauſe I finde no- g more preiudiciall to my eye- t, then *the reading of their* Geneva *nt.*

12. *A Papiſt and a Puritane.*

Papiſt and a Puritane being next neighbours, and travelling by the -way where ſtood a woodden : the Papiſt put off his Hat, and

ſo

ſo paſſed by : At which his neighbo
onely ſmiled to himſelfe and ſaid
thing. But walking further, and
ſing by a tree that ſtood in the way,
not ſeeing him move to that, Nei
bour (ſaith he) I pray you in courte
will you reſolve me a queſtion ? W
all my heart replyed the other, ſo
if occaſion be offered, ye ule doe me
like: both are agreed : now then n
bour ſaith the Puritane, I would kn
why you did not the like reverence u
the tree, that you did unto the Cro
being both one wood : the reaſon
this (ſaith the other) you ſhall lo
know, but one thing firſt I muſt kn
of you : I called upon you in them
ning, and I obſerved you in tak
leave of your wife, *why did you kiſſe*
lips and not her taile ſeeing they are both
of one fleſh ?

13. *A young Heire.*

A Young heire not yet come to
but deſirous to be ſuited wi
ther Gallants, and to be furniſht
money and commodities to the
poſe : the Creditour demanded

Bo

nd, he granted it, conditionally, that Father ſhould not know of it, there-e wiſht it to be done very privately, pon this promiſe all this was con-ded: and the time came when hee ould ſeale it. But when hee began to d in the beginning of the Bond, *No-int univerſie*, Be it knowne unto all en, he caſt away the Bond, and abſo-ely refuſed to ſeale, ſaying: *If it bee nne to all men, how can it poſſibly be, but muſt come to my Fathers eare.*

14 *Of a Gentleman comming to Court.*

A Gentleman comming out of the Country, and having one *M. Wiſe-n* to his Kinſman who lived in the ourt, and belonged to the King, came antly to the Guard-chamber, and eaking to him that kept the doore: ray you ſir tell me (ſaith he) is there one *Wiſeman* among you? who an-ered, *No indeed ſir; you had beſt enquire the Queenes ſide.*

15. *Of*

15. *Of a Freese Ierkin.*

AN honeſt good fellow, havi
worne a thredbare Jerkin for t
ſpace of two yeares and an halfe :
ſoone as hee had compaſt another ſu
for the good ſervice it had done hi
made of it this Epitaph :

Here lie in peace thou patient ov
commer,
Of two cold Winters, and one ſcorchi
Summer.

16. *A poore man arraigned.*

A Poore ſimple man arraigned at t
Seſſions for his life, and bei
convicted, the Judges, much commi
rating him in regard of his ſimplici
purpoſed to doe him what favour th
could, and offered him his book
which hee hearing, caſt him ſelfe up
his knees, beſeeching them to doe a
favour elſe ſaving that, for hee pro
ſted unto them, *that hee could read*
more than the Pope of Rome.

17. *Two old Captaines.*

TWo ancient Captaines lookin
upon the rich Hangings of Eigh
Eigh

Eight, obſerving in the border thereof, the faces of all the prime Commanders, and gentlemen of note that had beene in the ſervice, Well, ſaith the one to the other, If every man had his right, my face might have had the honour to have beene placed before ſome that I ſee: for I am ſure I was ingaged in the hotteſt incounter. To whom the other replyed; content thy ſelfe Captaine, tis well knowne thou art an old Souldier, *and reſerved for an other hanging.*

18. *A great Eater.*

A Gentleman riding downe into the Low Country, was askt by his friend, What was the beſt newes at London, who anſwered him, Hee had by reaſon of a ſuddaine, and unexpected comming downe, not liſtned after any: only wot you what? (ſaith hee) It is reported that ſuch a man naming the great Gormandizer *Woolner*, hath loſt his ſtomack: to whom the other replyed, *If a poore man have found it hee is directly undone.*

19. *A*

19. *A Gentlewoman and a Iuſtice.*

A Gentlewoman ſuſpected to be a Romiſh Catholick; being brought before a buſie Juſtice in the Country, he would not accept of her oath, unleſſe ſhee would publiquely call the Pope knave: to whom ſhee anſwered; Sir, if it pleaſe your worſhip, it were great folly and indiſcretion in mee to call any man knave whom I never either ſaw or knew; but I proteſt ſir, (ſaith ſhee) if I had ſeene him ſo often, or knowne him ſo well as I doe your good worſhip I thinke I might, and with a ſafe conſcience too, *call him knave, and knave againe*, and with this anſwer I pray you reſt ſatisfied.

20. *A Noble man in his Gallery.*

A Private Gentleman being admitted to walke with a Nobleman in his Gallery, being full of curious pictures, hee commended them exceedingly, as ſome of thoſe peeces to bee the beſt that hee had ſeene: Say you ſo ſaith the Nobleman, then out of theſe, chuſe that which beſt pleaſeth you, and it

it is your owne : the Gentleman eſpying a faire table, in which the tenne Commandements were curiouſly drawne in golden Letters : Pleaſe you my Lord, ſaith hee, of all that I have view'd, this like I beſt, and challenge by your promiſe. To whom the Lord replies, that onely I had forgot to except, chuſe elſe where you will, and it is at your free diſpoſe, but theſe I will never depart from. Why my Lord, ſaith the Gentleman, have you vowed theſe ten Commandements ſhall never goe from you. Indeed ſaith hee I have, and have vowed it by mine honour ; Well, replyed the Gentleman, your Lordſhip may ſpeake your pleaſure ; but I will aſſure you, and take my word, *with all the care you have, you ſhall never keepe them.*

21. *One travelling to Rome.*

A Gentleman of England travelling with his man to Rome, deſirous to ſee all faſhions, but eſpecially ſuch rarities as were there to be ſeene, was by the mediation of ſome friends there reſident ; admitted into the Popes Pre-

ſence : to whom his holineſſe offered his foot to kiſſe ; which, the Gentleman did with great ſubmiſſion, and reverence : this his man ſeeing, and not before acquainted with the like ceremony, preſently maketh what ſpeed he can to get out of the preſence : which ſome of the wayters eſpying, and ſuſpecting his haſt, ſtayd him, and demanded the cauſe of his ſo ſudden ſpeed : but the more they importune him, the more hee preſt to be gone : but being further urged, he made this ſhort anſwer, Truly ſaith hee, this is the cauſe of my feare : that if they compell my Maſter, being a Gentleman, to kiſſe the Popes foot, *I feare what part they will make me kiſſe* being but his ſerving man.

22. *A Gentleman and a Citizen.*

A Gentleman and a Citizen walking together, juſt before them went two Aldermen ; ſaith the Gentleman to the other, there goes a Cuckold : at which, the Citizen, his ſuppoſed friend takes exceptions, and tels the other what was ſpoken ; they make complaint

mplaint, and bearing him before the aior, the parties appeare, witnes is cal-d, the words juſtified, the Gentleman eades a miſtake : for, ſaith he, I ſaid ot by theſe two worthy Citizens, ere goes a Cuckold : but the words at I ſpake, were, *There goes a couple*; was it ſo ſaith the Maior, if it were no herwiſe, the matter is anſwered, and here diſcharge you the Court.

23. *A Clarke of a Church.*

THe Clarke of a Church, having received ſome diſcontentment of e Pariſh, grew ſullen upon it, and hen Sunday came, and that he was to ve out a *Pſalme*, he ſate ſtill in his ſeat, nd would not ſo much as open his lips; t being often called upon, and ſeeing ere was no remedie, lookt ſomewhat oggedly upon the matter : Sing you ay (if you pleaſe) the *Pſalme* of *Quinque Vult*, whoſoever will ; and for is owne part, as ſoone as hee had gi-n it out, went out of the Church.

24. *Of a Cheese-monger.*

A Puritane comming to his neig
bour, a Cheese-monger, to bu
Gossips or groaning Cheese, becau
his wife was ready to lye downe, t
Master of the shop offered him a tas
that which he seemed best to l
as he put it to his mouth, f
Hat to his eyes, and begar
which the Cheese-mong
(saith he) since you
taste to make a meale out
sure you you shall buy
cannot afford it after
measure.

25. *Of a Doctors m*

AN Old Doctor lying on h
bed, willing to leave someth
to a poore simple servant, who had
ved him long, to doe him some good
ter his decease, will'd him to profe
Physick, and he would leave unto h
certaine prescriptions, both to bene
his knowledge and estate, amongst
thers this was the maine, that still, wh
hee came to visit any Patient, h
shou

ould looke curiouſly about the
omes what bones he ſaw ſcattered ei-
er about the Table or the beds ſide:
he found any of fiſh, then hee ſhould
ll him, hee tooke a ſurfeit of ſuch a
nde of fiſh, as hee might gueſſe it to
ones ; and ſo likewiſe of
rton, Capon and Rab-
e by the fragments,
h were more cer-
upon the diſeaſe
r, in which hee
ner unpractiſed,
ſſe it fell ſo our,
one that was ſick
d the roome being
at he could finde no
the floore, by which
jecture of any certaine diſ-
eaſe, prying at length very curiouſly,
beneath his bed hee ſpide and found a
ſaddle lye : upon which he came unto
the ſick Patient, and ſeriouſly told him,
that he had now ſearcht into the nature
of his diſeaſe; for by feeling of his pulſe
he might well perceive he had taken a
great ſurfet *by eating of a Horſe* : at which

24. *Of a Cheeſe-monger.*

A Puritane comming to his neig
bour, a Cheeſe-monger, to bu
Goſſips or groaning Cheeſe, becau
his wife was ready to lye downe, t
Maſter of the ſhop offered him a taſte
that which he ſeemed beſt to like: wh
as he put it to his mouth, ſo he put h
Hat to his eyes, and began a long gra
which the Cheeſe-monger ſeeing; N
(ſaith he) ſince you meane *inſtead o*
taſte to make a meale out of my Cheeſe, I a
ſure you you ſhall buy none here; fo
cannot afford it after that waight a
meaſure.

25. *Of a Doctors man.*

AN Old Doctor lying on his deat
bed, willing to leave ſomethi
to a poore ſimple ſervant, who had ſe
ved him long, to doe him ſome good
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hee came to viſit any Patient, h
ſhou

hould looke curiouſly about the oomes what bones he ſaw ſcattered ei-her about the Table or the beds ſide: f he found any of fiſh, then hee ſhould ell him, hee tooke a ſurfeit of ſuch a inde of fiſh, as hee might gueſſe it to e by the bones; and ſo likewiſe of eefe, Veale, Mutton, Capon and Rab-et, &c. and to judge by the fragments, nd reverſions, which were more cer-aine than to preſume upon the diſeaſe y the ſick mans water, in which hee new hee was altogether unpractiſed, nd unskilfull: In proceſſe it fell ſo out, hat being ſent for by one that was ſick of an Impoſtume, and the roome being ſo cleane ſwept, that he could finde no apparent ſigne in the floore, by which he might conjecture of any certaine diſ-eaſe, prying at length very curiouſly, beneath his bed hee ſpide and found a ſaddle lye: upon which he came unto the ſick Patient, and ſeriouſly told him, that he had now ſearcht into the nature of his diſeaſe; for by feeling of his pulſe he might well perceive he had taken a great ſurfet *by eating of a Horſe*: at which

the Patient fell into such an extreame laughter, that his Impostume brake, by which hee was suddenly cured, and the fellow grew thereby more famous.

26. *A witty Epitaph.*

ONe M. *Dum below*, died of the wind collick, upon whom one writ this Epitaph.

Dead is Master Dum below.
Will you the reason know:
Could his Taile have but spoken.
His heart had *not broken.*

27. *A Country fellowes courtesie.*

A Country fellow meeting with his friend, told him he had beene at *London* to see my Lord *Maior*; I but said his friend, did hee take any notice of thee? no faith, saith hee, no great notice, onely *I put off my Hat to him, and hee did his duty to mee.*

28. *One with a great nose.*

A Gentleman with an extraordinary great Nose, walking along *Cheapside*, an unhappy Prentize Boy meeting him,

him, makes a ſudden ſtand, at which the Gentleman muſing, made a ſtand likewiſe, & asked him why he did not keep his way? to whom the Lad anſwered: Sir, I would gladly paſſe by you, but I cannot for your Noſe: the Gentleman loth to be too much obſerved, and to be occaſion of any tumult in the ſtreet, with one of his fingers put his Noſe on the one ſide, and ſaid; *Now Youth, you may freely paſſe, the way lies plaine before you.*

29. *An Engliſh man at a French Ordinary.*

AN Engliſh man being in France, and at a French Ordinary, amongſt other Diſhes there were Woodcocks at at the Table; the Engliſh Gentleman ſomewhat before the time tooke one of the Woodcocks heads, and pickt it, which one of the Monſieurs obſerving, and thinking with his wit to play upon him; I have (ſaith he) ever noted theſe Engliſh men, that whereſoever Woodcocks are ſerved in, their fingers will ever firſt be in the diſh, the reſt laught at

the jeſt, and he for the preſent made no reply : but when the Table began to withdraw, and every man was ſilent, the Engliſh man fell into a great laughter, and being demanded the reaſon of it : Troth (ſaith hee) at a wondrous good jeſt was made this night at Supper ; which I proteſt hath ſo taken mee, that *I ſhall never hereafter ſee a Woodcock, but I ſhall either thinke of that Monſieur, or ſome of his Countrymen.*

30. *Of a Serving man.*

A Serving man bringing a brace of Greyhounds from his Maſter to a Knight, a friend of his and a neere neighbour; the Knight asked him whether they were good Dogs or no ? good Dogs (ſaith the fellow) I will aſſure you for this, pointing to the one of them, hee is the beſt Dog that ever ran with foure legs upon the earth ; and ſee you this other, *hee is three times better than hee.*

31. *Of*

31. *Of a Juſtice and his man.*

AN old Juſtice of Peace and his Serving-man riding with other company upon the way, the day being ſomething windy, a Crow ſitting upon a weake and tender bough, which at every ſmall guſt moved this way and that, and cryde as they rode by, Ka, Ka, Ka: Hark, ſaith the Juſtice to his man, what the Crow ſaith to thee, ſhe would (if ſhe could) ſay Knave, Knave: nay, not to me ſaith the fellow, *ſure ſhe meanes to ſome man of worſhip in this company*, you may well receive by her many low becks and congees.

32. *A Cheater and a Tapſter.*

A Fellow that was exceeding dry and had no mony, came to a Taphouſe, and calls for a Canne of Beere, and drinkes it off, which done, he asked the Tapſter if hee had any bread, Yes ſir, ſaith he, you may have a whole dozen if you pleaſe: no (ſaith hee) halfe a dozen will ſerve, and bring it in; the Tapſter did ſo, and ſet them before him: Now (ſaith he) becauſe I will give thee

a good account, bring mee another Can of Beere, which was no ſooner done, but he dranke it off, and withall gave him two penny loaves: then call'd for the third, then for the fourth, till he had made it up a full halfe dozen, and ſtill for every Can, gives him a Loafe, then asked him what was to pay; Six pence ſaith the Tapſter: For what ſaith the Fellow? For Beere ſaith the Tapſter. *Why, hadſt thou not Bread for thy Beere*, anſwered the other? Why then, for bread, ſaith the Tapſter? *Hadſt thou not thy bread againe*, ſaid the fellow? how can that be? So whilſt the Tapſter was ſtudying to reconcile the intricate reckoning, hee ſtept out of doores, and paid nothing.

33. *A man at the Gallowes.*

ONe paſſing by, and ſeeing a poore fellow in a very cold morning upon the Gallowes in his ſhirt, and after a ſhort confeſſion ready to be turned off the Ladder: Alas poore man (ſaith he) I much pitty him, hee will ſtand ſo long yonder in the cold, that *I am afraid hee will*

will goe neere to catch his death.

34. *Two by the eares.*

A Man and a woman being together by the eares in the ſtreet, and a great throng about them, a Citizens wife paſſing that way by chance, demands of a Gentleman that came from the tumult, what the occaſion of that uproare might be ? to whom he anſwered, You are a whore: How, ſaid ſhe? Thou art an arrant knave to call me whore; I am as honeſt as the skinne betwixt thy browes: he preſently very courteouſly put off his Hat, and ſaid, Truly faire Gentlewoman, *this was the occaſion of their quarrell.*

35. *A drunkard and his wife.*

A Woman had a husband that uſed to come home often diſguiſed, and ſometimes to lye along on the floore, and ſtill when ſhee offered to raiſe him from the ground, hee would not be removed, but anſwered, The tenement is mine owne, I pay rent for it, and I may lye where I liſt: ſome few nights after, comming

comming home in the like taking, he ſate downe in a Chaire before the fire, and fell a ſleepe: the woman would have waked him, but could not, and therefore went up to bed; in which ſhee was ſcarce warme, but the Maid cryed out aloud, Miſtris, Miſtris, my Maſter is falne out of the chaire, and lyes in the midſt of the fire: which ſhe hearing, lay ſtill, and anſwered; *Let him alone, for as long as he payes rent for the houſe, hee may lye where he will.*

36. A Theefe and a Gentleman.

A Theefe in the night having purpoſed to rob a gentlemans chamber which was three Stories high, had conveyed a Ladder up to his window, and being at the top of it, and ready to make his entrance; it happened that the Gentleman at the ſame time was awake, and heard him, and juſt as he was aboute to open the Caſement, hee met him at the window, and ſaid; My friend, it is your beſt courſe to ſtay till an houre or two hence, *for I am not yet a ſleepe*; which the Theefe hearing, what with

with haſte, and feare, tumbled downe from the top of the Ladder, and without the helpe of a halter had almoſt broke his neck.

37. *A Spaniſh Traveller.*

A Spaniard travelling from *Dover* towards *London*, being benighted, was forc'd to knock at a Poore Alehouſe for lodging; the Hoſteſſe demanding his name, hee told her it was *Don Pedro Gonzales Gaietan, de Gueveza:* to whom the good woman anſwered, *Alas ſir, my ſmall houſe neither affords roome, nor meat for ſo many.*

38. *To chuſe a Wife.*

ONe being diſſwaded from marrying a woman, becauſe ſhe was no wiſer, made this anſwer, I deſire that the wife whom I am to marry ſhould have no more wit than to be able to diſtinguiſh *her husbands bed from another mans.*

39. *Of a Horſe and a Peck of Oyſters.*

A Gentleman having rid hard in a wet morning, and comming into his

his Inne dropping dry, and becauſe his mony fell ſhort, loath to be at the charge of Faggots, giving his horſe to the Oſtler, he comes into the *Hall* where was a great fire, but ſet ſo round, that hee could not get ſo much as ſhoulder roome, for the weather being wet and cold, no man would give him place: he having eſpyed Oyſters at the Inne gate, called in great haſte to the Oſtler to give his horſe inſtantly a Peck of Oyſters, for his purpoſe is to ride away before dinner: the Oſtler was amazed, the reſt wondered, but he would not reſt till he ſaw them meaſured, and caſt before his horſe into the Manger: ſtrange it was to them all to heare of a horſe that would eat Oyſters: and to behold the novelty, all of them preſently left the fire, and ranne inſtantly into the Stable, and in the interim he warmes and dries himſelfe throughly from top to toe at his pleaſure, they gaping like fooles till hee had what hee deſired; came back againe, and told him his horſe would not touch an Oyſter: no, ſaith he, will not the ſullen Jade fall too, is not his ſto-

mack

mack come to him ? Well Oſtler, take away your Oyſters, and give him ſo many Oates, and bring that he ſcornes to eat hither to mee, *and ſee what I can doo with them :* which was done accordingly ; by that time the horſe had made an end of his Oates, hee had done his Oyſters, the weather grew faire, and hee well dryed, rode on his journey.

40. *A famous Theefe.*

A Famous Theeſe frequenting one of our *Cities*, where the Gates were continually ſhut a nights, and not willing to lye in the Suburbs for feare of ſearch or ſuſpition, acquainted himſelfe with one of the Porters of one of the Gates, and fed him with money, that ſtill when hee had bin abroad about any exploit, that hee ſhould bee ready to let him in at what houre ſoever; and this hee uſed a long time, till at length being taken, arraigned, and convicted for many robberies, and great evidences came againſt him : the next day he was brought to the Gallowes, where the Sheriff ; perſwading him ſtill to confeſſe

confeſſe more and more, at length he deſired that they would ſend for the Porter, which was done accordingly : The poore man came quaking, and trembling, and the people were in great expectation of ſome ſtrange thing to be revealed, all thirſting after novelty. By this time the Theefe upon the ladder ſpies him, and calls him to him ; the poore Porter in a pittifull feare, askes why hee ſent for him, and what hee had to ſay to him ? To whom the Theefe replied ; troth honeſt Porter, I onely ſent for thee to tell thee, that if I *come not in by this and twelve a clock at night, doe not tarry up for mee,* but goe to bed a Gods name, and ſaying no more, leapt off the Ladder, and with this jeſt in his mouth was hanged in earneſt.

41. *A young Maſter of Arts.*

A Young Maſter of Arts the very next day after the Commencement, having his courſe to a common place in the Chappell, where were divers that the day before had tooke their degree, tooke his Text out of the eight Chapter

Chapter of *Job*; the words were theſe: We are but of yeſterday, and know nothing. This Text, ſaith he, doth fitly divide it ſelfe into two branches, our ſtanding and our underſtanding, our ſtanding in theſe words, *wee are but of yeſterday*; our underſtanding, *we know nothing*.

42. *A ſimple Country man.*

A Simple fellow at an Eaſter time comming to receive the Communion, the Preacher having demanded of him divers eaſie queſtions, and finding him ignorant in all, at length askt him how many Commandements there were: he anſwered, hee could not tell. The Perſon wondring at his ſottiſh ignorance, asked him how many hee thought there were. Marry, I thinke, ſaith hee, there may be ſome foure or five; Yes, ſaith the Perſon, there are more. Why then replyde hee, there may be ſeven or eight: but if you know better, then you had beſt tell me. Why then, quoth he, I will. There are juſt ten. At which he laughed, and ſaid;

Nay

Nay, I thought ſo, and looked for no leſſe, for ſure I was, that you being the Parſon, *would bring them to ten, becauſe you would keepe the tithe.*

43. *A Courtier.*

ONe of our Scarlet Courtiers coming on a time prancing on a great horſe, and lighting at the Court gate, calls to one that ſtood by, and ſaith to him, I prethee honeſt fellow, whileſt I walke into the Court, doe ſo much as hold my horſe. The man ſeem'd afraid of the beaſt, and asked him withall, if hee was unruly, and that one man might hold him, hee anſwered, yes very eaſily. Nay then, ſaith he, *If it be but one mans worke, I would wiſh you to doe it your ſelfe,* for I have more buſineſſe in hand then walking of horſes.

44. *Two Schollers.*

TWo Schollers of one Colledge in the Univerſity, the one called *Paine*, the other *Culpepper*, were both in fault, but *Paine* in the leſſe, the other in the greater: but when the fault came to be

be cenſured, the fault was no leſſe than expelling the Colledge : But *Culpepper* the greater delinquent, yet finding more friends, had his ſentence tooke off, and liberty to remaine ſtill in the houſe; but the other ſuffered example : A Maſter of Art of another houſe comming to viſit a friend of his, that was of the Colledge where this was done; amongſt other diſcourſes, askt what became of the buſineſſe betweene the two Schollers, hee told him in briefe, how *Paine* that was in the leaſt fault was puniſht, and *Culpepper* in the greater, pardoned, who inſtantly replyed : Nay, then I thinke *Ovid* did Prophecie of this when hee ſaid

Pœna perire poteſt, culpa perennis erit.

45. *Gentleman at a Taverne.*

TWo or three Gentlemen meeting at a Taverne about ſome buſineſſe, and walking up into a roome two paire of ſtayers high, called for a pint of Wine, which being drunke off, and they often knocking and calling, but none either anſwering, or comming up, one of

of the Gentlemen threw downe the pint pot, then iuſtantly a Drawer comes up with a quart, and ſo left them: they following their diſcourſe, and drinking to the good ſucceſſe of the bargaine they were then concluding of, the quart pot was likewiſe ſoone emptied: they knock againe, and call, none anſwering, downe goes the quart pot, and in a trice comes up a pottle; which after ſome reſpite being likewiſe diſpatcht, and they ready to call for a reckoning, and ſo to be gone, as unwilling to enter into further charges; they call aloud, but none would anſwer, then beat they the pottle pot againſt the table, but none yet anſwered; at length they thundred with ſuch violence, that up comes one of the Drawers, whom a Gentleman being angry at ſuch ſlack attendance, meetes at the top of the ſtaires, and caſts headlong downe to the bottome. At which all the reſt of his fellowes, with the Maſter of the houſe, began to muſter up themſelves, and comming up into the Gentlemens roome, hee demanding the reaſon of that violence

lence done to his ſervant : one of the Gentlemen anſwered thus ; Mine Hoſt, We have no way willingly tranſgreſt the cuſtome of your houſe ; for wee obſerved that calling for one pint of wine, and caſting downe the Pot, you brought up two ; then caſting downe the quart pot, you preſented us with a Pottle : now ſitting here alone, and no man regarding us, to bring us up a reckoning, *wee flung one Drawer downe the ſtayres, to no other purpoſe, but in hope to have two at the leaſt to attend us.*

46. *A Chronologer.*

ONe of our late Chronologers that ſucceeded old M. *Joh. Stow*, and others, in his briefe Chronicle, ſpeaking of *George* Duke of *Clarence*, ſaith, He was drowned in a Rundlet of Malmeſey ; and being taxt by a Gentleman, that hee had mainely falſified the Hiſtory, in regard that *Holinſhed*, *Speed*, and others, have delivered to the World, that hee was drowned in a whole Butt ; to which hee anſwered, That he had no way erred from the truth, for if theſe that

that writ great and large hiſtories call it a Butt, hee might (and no way improperly) in his ſmall Epitome of Chronicle call it *a Rundlet.*

47. *Of a Scholler married.*

A Scholler having married a young Wife, and being ſtill at his Booke, preferring his ſerious ſtudy before dalliance with her, as ſhee was one day wantoning whilſt he was reading: Sir, ſaith ſhee, I could wiſh my ſelfe that I had beene made a booke, for then you would be ſtill poring upon me, and I ſhould never night nor day be out of your fingers: ſo would I ſweet-heart anſwered he, ſo I might chuſe what booke, to whom ſhe againe anſwered; and what booke would you wiſh mee to be? marry ſweet wife, ſaith hee, an *Almanack*, for ſo *I might have every yeere a new one.*

48. *An Epitaph.*

THe Lord chiefe Juſtice *Flemming* that ſucceeded Judge *Popham* in his place, being both a learned and merci-

full

full Gentleman, being deceaſed, a pleaſant fellow writ of him this Epitaph:

Iuſtice is dead: that was of Iuſtice chiefe.
Who never hang'd a true man for a thiefe.
Nor ever was condemned for condemning.
Being borne in England, yet he dy'd a Flemming.

49. *Of an extraordinary Noſe.*

A Pleaſant fellow meeting a man in the ſtreet with an extraordinary red noſe, lookes very earneſtly in his face, as if hee had eſpyed ſomething there, at which hee wondered, the man aske what it was, at which hee ſo gazed, to which hee anſwered; Friend, I have reviewed you thus earneſtly, and for ought I can perceive, mee thinkes your eyes are not matches: No, ſaith hee, I pray ſhow a reaſon why they are not, Marry, ſaith hee, becauſe moſt certainly *if they had beene matches, your noſe by this time would have ſet them on fire.*

50. *Two*

50. *Two Inn-keepers.*

AN Inn-keeper of *Saffron Walden* uſing every Tearme conſtantly to one Inne in *London*, the two Hoſts grew in great league of love and friendſhip together: but ever and anon when hee of *London* was about his buſineſſe, or out of the way mine Hoſt of *Walden* was importunate with his Wife to make him a Cuckold; which the modeſt woman at her beſt opportunity told to her Husband what a falſe friend hee was to him, for which he vowes revenge, and taking no notice at all what was paſt, the time came that mine Hoſt of *Walden* was for the Countrey, great healths, and much proteſtation of love there was at their parting: But this injury ſtill ſticks in mine Hoſt of *London's* ſtomack. A toy takes him in the head in the long vacation, hee takes his Horſe, and rides purpoſely to ſee his old friend of *Walden*, and comming neere the Towne, hee ſpurres ſomewhat hard, alights in the Inne yard, his Horſe being all of a ſweat, hee calls for an Oſtler to walke him up and downe; hee was no ſooner diſmounted,

diſmounted, but hee was eſpyed by his old friend and familiar acquaintance, who runnes to him, embraces him, and calls out his Wife to bid him welcome: the woman appeares; This is mine Hoſt (ſaith hee) of *London*, which uſeth me with ſuch kindneſſe and reſpect, to whom I am ſo much bound, and whoſe health I have drunke, and thou haſt pledged ſo often: now I pray thee *Ioane* with a kiſſe bid him welcome into the Countrey. The woman in great courteſie offers her lips, whom hee ſcornfully puts by: and I pray you good woman are you wife to this man? Yes, ſaid ſhe, for default of a better: but I intreat you foole not me, ſaid hee, I came to viſit this my friend in kindneſſe, and not to be derided. Derided, ſaid ſhee, why ſpeake you that? I am ſhee that hath laid by his ſide this 20 yeares: I, that ſhee hath, I can aſſure you, quoth mine Hoſt of *Walden*: But will you tell mee that, quoth mine Hoſt of *London*? of certainty *I know this not to be the woman you were wont to bring to my houſe to lodge, and lay with her Tearme by Tearme*;

I hope I know her if I ſee her againe: nay mine Hoſt ſaith he, if you be ſuch a kinde a fellow, here is no ſtaying for mee: at which words, while the other ſtood halfe amazed, hee leapes up into the Saddle, and without more pauſe ſpurres back as faſt as he can to *London*. Mine Hoſt of *Walden* calls after him, but in vaine: the woman railes, hee would excuſe it; but cannot be heard: Drunkard and Whoremaſter are the beſt ſhee can afford him: the houſe is all in an uproare: nor could the man and wife ever be reconciled, notwithſtanding all his vowes, and oathes, with the mediation of neighbours and friends, till mine Hoſt of *London*, thinking himſelfe partly revenged, ſent under his hand and ſeale, that it was but a meere trick put upon him in requitall of a former injury.

51. *Two old Widdowes.*

TWo old Widdowes ſitting over a Cup of Ale in a Winters night, entred into diſcourſe of their dead husbands, and after the ripping up of their good and bad qualities, ſaith one of them

them to her maid, I prethee wench reach us another light, for my husband (God reſt his ſoule) above all things loved to ſee good lights about the houſe, God grant him light everlaſting: And I pray you neighbour (ſaith the other) let the maid lay on ſome more coales, or ſtirre up the fire; for my husband in his life time ever loved to ſee a good fire: *God grant him fire everlaſting.*

52. *A Horſe ſtealer.*

A Fellow for ſtealing of a Horſe, was apprehended, arraigned, convicted, and executed: the queſtion being made, why this man was hanged? it was anſwered, for ſtealing a horſe: Nay, ſaith the other, I will aſſure you no ſuch matter; hee was hanged for being taken, for had hee ſtolne an hundred *and never bin taken*, he might have beene alive at this day.

53. *A Baker.*

ONe being called in queſtion before a Juſtice for giving a Baker ill language: Now ſaith the Juſtice, my friend,

what say you to this complaint? Truly sir, said hee, the worst words that ever I gave him, was that I held him to be *as honest a man as ever lived by bread.*

54. *A Coachman.*

A Mad fellow, a Coachman, about the towne being drunke, fell from the seat where he sate, and the wheele running over him, brake one of his leggs, the anguish of which drove him into a Feaver: but being well recovered of them both, he had an humour to goe and prove all the prime Doctors of the Towne, and try whether by his water they could tell his profession, or his misfortune, or the disease that before had troubled him: hee being then in perfect health, his water was carried to many, and all that saw it, concluded, that hee that sent it, was a sound man, but could proceed no further: therefore his opinion was, that all Physitians are fooles, and not one learned man amongst them. This being told, an ancient grave Doctor that practised about the Citie, by one of the Coachmans acquaintance, by whom he had understood

ſtood every particular before related: he wrought with him to perſwade the Coachman to bring his water to him, which tooke effect: But in their journey towards the Doctor, they drinking ſomewhat hard, the Coachman carrying his Urinall empty, piſt it full, which his friend ſeeing; Fie, ſaith he, carry not all this water along for ſhame; powre out halfe at leaſt, otherwiſe hee will perceive wee have beene drinking: the Coachman was perſwaded, and did ſo. On they went, and whilſt the Coachman ſtaid below, his friend went up to ſee if the Doctor were at leaſure, and told him all that paſt by the way: This done, the Patient is called up, who preſents his Urinall to the Doctor, with many a low congee outwardly, though ſcoffing inwardly. The Doctor hee turnes and toſſes the glaſſe, ſometimes chafing it againſt the fire, then againe holds it up to the light; at laſt hee breakes it into theſe words, I perceive by this water, that he that made it was a Carter, or Carman. Truly (ſaith he) if it pleaſe your worſhip, you come the

neareſt of all the Doctors I have tryed yet, & yet you are wide from the marke. Wilt thou tell mee that, ſaith the Doctor, ſure I am, he is one that gets his living by the whip. Therein you are right againe anſwered the other: for to tell you true, he was a Coachman. Very good, ſaith the Doctor: Now this Carter being drunke, fell from his Cart, and the wheele ranne over him and brake his leg. You are right in all things ſir, if you would change the Cart, and the Carter into the Coach, and Coachman. Interrupt mee not, ſaith the Doctor; this Carter breaking his leg, fell after into a dangerous Feaver, of which hee is ſince recovered. Good your Worſhip, no more Carter, nor Cart, if you love mee; for of my knowledge he was a Coachman, and fell from his Coach. His Coach, ſaith the Doctor, ſtill looking upon the Urine: I prethee truly reſolve mee, Is here all the water that was made? No indeed, ſaith the fellow; I poured out halfe by the way; Nay I thought as much; *then there went away the other two wheeles*, ſaith the Doctor, for there

there cannot be above two contained in this Urinall. The Coachman admires his cunning, departs ſatisfied with his skill, ſaith, Hee ſhall have his cuſtome, with all Comrades ; and vowed onely for his ſake to ſpeake well of Doctors ever after.

55. *A Taylor.*

A Taylor bringing to a Gentleman a bill of extraordinarie length, becauſe it included many reckonings ; and altogether deſpairing of preſent payment, becauſe the party had a preſent purpoſe to travell : the Gentleman demands what hee would bate him of the maine bill, and he would pay him downe the reſt in ready money ; Ready caſh, quoth the Taylor, being extaſide with the very thought, I will bate you, ſaith hee, a full yard Cicie meaſure, and that's a handfull more ; *take it off in the middle, the top, or the bottome,* either of all theſe three, chuſe you which.

56. *A Cheater.*

A Cheater having ſtolne a cup out of a Taverne, and being purſude and

taken in the ſtreets, there grew on the ſudden a great tumult of people, and a great confluence was gathered together; a civill Gentleman paſſing by, and ſeeing another come from thence, that had beene at the uprore, demanded of him what was the reaſon of that throng; Nothing, ſaith he, but that *one that hath gotten a cup too much*; alas, ſaith the other, nothing elſe? that may be an honeſt mans fault, and mine as ſoone as an others.

57. *A handſome Wench and a Juſtice.*

A Handſome Wench, for ſome ſuſpitious buſineſſe, being brought before a Juſtice ſomewhat late in the eveing, and he taking compaſſion of her becauſe ſhe was faire and ſeeming modeſt, wiſht the man that brought her before him, to take her home, and lodge her that night, and he would heare the buſineſſe more at large in the morning: Marry with all my heart, ſaith he, Maſter Juſtice, ſo you will but *commit my Wife* which is now at home *to the Coun-*

ter

ter till the morning.

58. *A cleanly lye.*

Will Kempe by a miſchance was with a ſword runne quite through the legge; a Country Gentleman comming to viſit him, asked him how hee came by that miſchance, hee told him, and withall, Troth, ſaith hee, I received this hurt juſt eight weekes ſince, *and I have line of it this quarter of a yeare,* and never ſtirr'd out of my chamber.

59. *Gentlemen at an Ordinary.*

CErtaine Gentlemen being in Game at an Ordinary, every one complained of a filthy ranke ſmell that was amongſt them, which grew ſtill hotter and hotter in their Noſes: At length ſaith one of them jeſtingly, I pray you Gentlemen, which of you amongſt us here uſeth to weare Socks? A Country Gentleman, one of the company preſently anſwered, Not I, *I proteſt, I never knew what belongs to them.*

60. *Of a deafe Hoſteſſe.*

A Yong Gentleman having a deafe Hoſteſſe, uſed to put many Jeſts upon her, and one day having invited divers of his friends to dinner, and thinking to make them merry, taketh a glaſſe of wine, and maketh ſignes to the good old woman, that he dranke to her, and ſaid, Here Hoſteſſe, I will drinke to you, and to all your friends, namely the Bawdes and Whores in *Turnebull* ſtreet; to whom ſhe innocently ſaid, I thanke you Sir, even with all my heart, I know you remember *your Mother, your Aunt, and thoſe good Gentlewomen your ſiſters.*

61. *Of a Prentiſe.*

A Young Boy comming out of the Country, and being new bound Prentiſe, ſeeing my Lord Maiors ſhow, and wondring at the great pompe and ſtate he ridin: I marry, ſaith hee, now *I ſee what wee muſt all come to.*

62. *A*

62. *A Spaniard and a Dutchman.*

A Spaniard and a Dutchman meeting in an Inne, were appointed to be bedfellowes, the Dutchman went firſt to bed, expecting the other, who before hee uncas'd himſelfe, takes out of his mouth a ſet of teeth, and wiping them, laid them in a cleane Napkin. The Dutchman being ſtill awake, began to wonder. In the meane time he takes off his counterfeit haire, and ſhowes a head quite bald. The other ſtill obſerves him. Then he takes out an artificiall eye, wipes it, and layes it by the reſt. This began to ſtartle the other, who by this time had ſcrued off his ſilver Noſe, and then makes toward the bed, which the Duthman ſeeing, leaps out of the bed, crying, The Devill, the Devill.

68. *A great Lords entertainment.*

THe Maior of *Exeter* entertaining the Earle of *Eſſex*, in his retunre from the firſt *Cales* voyage; at dinner entreated my Lord to relate unto him

all

all the paſſage of the aſſaulting, and taking the Towne: which my Lord having done at his intreaty: I marry, ſaith hee, this was brave indeed, if it were true. My Lord ſmiled at his ignorance, but ſaid little but dranke to him. The Maior pledged his Lordſhip, and withall asked him how he liked the Wine? who anſwered, It was very good. I but, ſaith Maſter Maior, *I have a cup of Wine in the Celler, &c.* I marry, ſaith my Lord, I ſhould have thought my ſelfe welcome indeed, if I might have taſted of that.

63. *An Empericke.*

AN Emperick that had but one cure for all his diſeaſes, which was certaine Pils which he uſed to give for all ſorts of maladies, by reaſon ſome of his Patients were accidentally cured, grew famous in the place where he lived, among the ſimpler ſort: In ſo much that ſome of them held him a learned Doctor: others for a cunning man. It happened that a poore Country man, having his Cow ſtrayed from him, and giving

giving her out for loſt, heard the fame of this Artiſt, proffers him money to helpe him to his Cow againe. Who anſwered, If hee would have any Pils, hee could helpe him to them : Yes, with all my heart, ſaith the poore man, if I thought they would doe mee any good in this buſineſſe. The Artiſt ſells him Pils, and teacheth him how to take them ; which hee preſently did, and bids him farewell. The man going homeward, the Phyſick began to work with him : he retires himſelfe for modeſty ſake from the high-way into a neighbouring thicket; whereas he ſate, caſting his eye aſide, hee by chance ſaw his Cow grazing amongſt the buſhes, at which he rejoyced. The next day hee returned to the Citie, to give him thanks, by whoſe report he grew ten times more famous than before, *among the vulgar.*

64. *Of a Horſe.*

QUeene *Elizabeth* in her Progreſſe to Coventry, was met a diſtance from the Towne by the Maior and his Brethren,

Brethren, and ſo conducted to the Citie. There was a water in the way, and Maſter Maiors Horſe would needs drinke; but his rider, not ſuffering him, curbed him in; the Horſe kept ſuch a plunging in the water, that hee daſht the Queene, who called to him, and asked him why hee did not let his horſe drinke? who anſwered, if it pleaſe your Grace, *I was not ſo ill bred, as to ſuffer my Horſe to drinke before your Majeſties.*

65. *A young Citizen and his Wife.*

A Young Citizen and his Wife being at dinner together, hee had eaten Egs, and ſhe was a feeding upon Beefe; and finding her ſelfe ſomewhat dry: Sweet husband, ſaith ſhee, I prethee drinke to mee, and I will pledge thee: *thee after thine Egge, and I after mine Oxe.*

66. *Of Rape ſeed.*

A Handſome young fellow having ſeene a Play at the *Curtaine*, comes to *William Rowley* after the Play was done, and entreated him if his leiſure ſerved, that he might give him a Pottle of

of Wine, to be better acquainted with him. Hee thankt him, and told him, if hee pleaſed to goe as farre as the Kings head at the Spittle gate, hee would as ſoone as hee had made himſelfe ready follow him, and accept of his kindneſſe. He did ſo, but the wine ſeeming tedious betwixt two, and the rather becauſe the young fellow could entertaine no diſcourſe, *Rowly* beckoned to an honeſt fellow over the way to come and keepe them company; who promiſed to bee with them inſtantly. But not comming at the ſecond or third calling. At laſt hee appeares in the roome, where *William Rowly* begins to chide him, becauſe hee had ſtayd ſo long. Hee preſently craved pardon, and begins to excuſe himſelfe, that hee had beene abroad to buy *Rape ſeed*, and that hee ſtayd to feed his birds. At the very word of Rape ſeed, the man roſe from the table, with a changed countenance, being very much diſcontented, and ſaid; M. *Rowly*, I came in courteſie to deſire your acquaintance, and to beſtow the Wine upon you, not thinking you would have called

led this Fellow up to taunt mee so bitterly, (they wondring what he meant) hee proceeded. Tis true indeed; the last Sessions I was arraigned at Newgate for a Rape: but I thanke God I came off like an honest man, little thinking to be twitted of it heere. Both began to excuse themselves, as not knowing any such thing, as well as they might. But hee that gave the offence, thinking the better to expresse his innocence; Young Gentleman, saith he, to expresse how farre I was from wronging you, looke you here, as I have Rape seed in one pocket for one Bird, so here is Hempe seed on this side for another. At which word *Hemp seed*, saith the young man, Why villaine, doest thou thinke I have deserved hanging? and tooke up the pot to fling at his head, but his hand was stayed: and as errour and mistake began the quarrell, so Wine ended it.

67. Of a Thatcher.

A Thatcher being on the top of an house, one of the Maydes speakes to him somewhat hastily, and bids him come

come downe to breakefaſt. The fellow whether over-joyed with the newes, or what the matter was, I know not, but his hands left their hold, and his feet ſlipt, and downe hee came ſliding: which the wench ſeeing, calls aloud to him, and ſaith, Gaffer, Gaffer, *you needs not make ſuch haſte, for breakefaſt is not ready.*

68. Of another Thatcher.

ANother of the ſame Trade, being at worke on the ridge of an high Barne, and all the Thatch looſe beneath him, his feet ſlipt from him, and ſtill as hee felt himſelfe falling, catching uncertaine hold, as the Thatch fail'd him, hee cry'd, Lord helpe mee, Lord bleſſe mee, Lord preſerve mee, but comming to the Eves, and beholding what a great diſtance it was betwixt him and the ground, raps out a great oath, and ſayes, *What a huge fall am I like to have.*

69. Of an Ox hide.

A Scholler of the Univerſity being abroad late in the Towne, comming by a Tanners houſe, hapned to ſtumble

ſtumble upon a raw Ox hide, that lay before his doore: and groping with his hands to know what it was, firſt, hits upon the Hide, and after upon the hornes, upon which hee made this conceit:

Te tegit dat noſtrum, te dant tua cornua Civem.

In Engliſh thus:

Thou ſhouldſt be a Scholler by thy Gowne,
But by thy hornes one of the Towne.

70. *Three Surgeons,*

THree Surgeons in their owne Countries, were equally famous, and all at one time: the one in *England*, another in *Ireland*, a third in *Wales*. Now as all men naturally enquire after ſuch as are eminent in their owne quality: ſo each of theſe by rumour having heard much of the others excellencie: They had great deſire to ſee one another, and were all in the ſame thought; the Iriſh man comes over to enquire after both, or either, juſt when the Engliſh man was journeying towards *Wales*, and the Welch towards *England*. Theſe three

three by accident meet in one Inne, all ſtrangers one to another. Motion was made by the Hoſteſſe, in regard they were ſingle men, that they might ſup together: It was accepted of. After ſupper they grew in diſcourſe of their owne Art: The Iriſh man extolls one famous in *England*, another in *Wales*: The Welchman is as liberall in the praiſe of an Engliſh man and an Iriſh man: The Engliſh man is as free in commending the other. After ſome circumſtance, they finde themſelves to be the ſame. Many enterchanges of courteſie paſſed betweene them: and the table being drawne, they concluded all to lye in one Chamber. A great fire being made, and ſome healths paſſing round: at length ſaith the Engliſh man, wee are all famous for our Art practiſed upon others, being ſo fortunately met, it were not much amiſſe if wee practiſed ſomething upon our ſelves. The others as ambitious to make triall of their skill, gave conſent to the motion. The Engliſh man preſently calls for a cleane wooden diſh, and having commanded the

the Hoſteſſe to leave the Chamber, takes his inciſion knife, and opens himſelfe before the fire, rips up his belly, takes out his ſtomack or paunch, and caſts it into the wooden diſh : then binds up his body, as his Art taught him, without any trouble of colour or countenance : Which they ſeeing, notwithſtanding cheared him up, and asked him how hee did. Hee anſwered, (I thank God) never better, onely for the preſent he wanted a ſtomack. They applaud his cunning. Then the Iriſh man loath to be exceeded in his Art, with his knife takes out one of his eyes, with the ſtrings, and without ſhew of feare, or ſigne of paine, cloſeth up the place with a plaiſter, and layes it to the Engliſh mans paunch in the wooden platter. Which the Welchman obſerving and ſcorning to be undervalued in his Art, leapes to his ſword, and cuts off his right hand, ſtancheth the blood, bindes up the wound, and caſts it to the reſt, as little moved as the other. This done, they deliver up the paunch, the eye, and the hand to be kept ſafe, and delivered

delivered back to them in the morning: and then to bed they goe. The Hoſteſſe layes theſe things in the wet Larder: but her daughter forgetting to lock the doore, about breake of day in comes a Sow and eates up all in the Tray. The Hoſteſſe riſing betimes in the morning, going to ſee her charge, findes all devoured, and no ſigne of any thing remaining, ſhee growes into a great perplexity for her gueſts, grieving that ſhee ſhould be the cauſes of their deaths: Which her daughter over-hearing, comforts her mother thus. To ſatisfie your gueſts in ſhew, and to avoid the law we have incurr'd by our negligence. Firſt, for the Engliſh man, they ſay the paunch of a Hogge, or a Sow, is juſt like the ſtomack of a man, or woman: our Sow is fat, and to bee killed ſhortly, cut her throat now, her fleſh will be never a whit the worſe, and lay her paunch in the place of the other; this was no ſooner adviſed then put in practice. But now, ſaith the Hoſteſſe, how ſhall wee doe for the Iriſh mans eye? Oh Mother, ſaith the Girle,

looke

looke but upon our gray eyed Cat, and ſhe hath ſuch eyes as hee hath for all the world. The Mother apprehends, the Cat is taken, and ſuffers, and her eye caſt into the Tray in ſtead of the Iriſh mans. That done, what ſhift (ſaith mine Hoſteſſe,) ſhall wee make for the Welch mans hand? Oh Mother, ſaith the Girle, but yeſterday a Theefe ſuffered, and hangs ſtill upon the Gallowes, ſend quickly to the place, and cut off his hand, and lay it in the place of the Welch mans. All is done, the Surgeons call, the Tray is carried up, and (as they thinke) every thing accommodated in his owne place. The Engliſh man cloſeth up his ſtomack, the Iriſh man puts in his eye: the Welch man faſtens on his hand, and every of them in outward appearance ſeemes whole, and ſound. And being ready to take horſe, and part, ſaith one of them, the cures ſeeme currant for the preſent, but whether they be ſetled, or permanent, may be a queſtion: Therefore I hold it fit that every one of us travell about our moſt neceſſary affaires, and meete

meete here againe in the ſame place this day moneth, to give account of our cures. It is concluded : the day comes; the Artiſts appeare according to promiſe. They firſt aske the Engliſhman concerning the ſtate of his body ; Who anſwered, he was never in better health, nor ever had ſo great a ſtomack ; for now no meat can come amiſſe to him, raw or roaſted : beſides, hee had much adoe to keepe his noſe out of every ſwilling Tub : Nay, hee cannot ſee a young Childe turne his back-ſide to the wall, but he had a great minde to be doing with it. They queſtion the Iriſh man of his health: who anſwers, that he feeles himſelfe well, ſaving that hee feeles ſome defect in that one eye, for when the one is ſhut, and a ſleepe, the other is open and awake. Beſides, if at midnight he heare a Rat or Mouſe ſtirring, hee could not containe himſelfe from ſtepping out of bed, breaking his ſhinnes ſo often, that they are never without plaiſters. They queſtion the Welch man laſt, hee proteſts that hee is well, and in health, and that in his owne nature

nature hee is both of good condition, and converſation; but ever ſince the rejoyning of that hand, *he hath much adoe from ſtealing whatſoever ſtands in his way, and from keeping it out of the next mans pocket.*

71. *Of Buchanan.*

THE famous Poet *Buchanan* in his travels, was taken hold of by ſome of the Popes Inquiſitors, who by his free writing ſuſpected his religion; but he to acquit himſelfe, wrote unto his Holineſſe this Dyſticon:

Laus tua, non tua fraus, virtus, non copia rerum,
Scandere te fecit hoc decus eximium.

Which I thus paraphraſe.

Thy praiſe, not fraud, thy vertue, not thy ſtore,
Made thee to climbe that height which wee adore.

For which *Encomium* hee was ſet at liberty, and being gone out of the *Popes* juriſdiction, hee ſent to his Holineſſe, and deſired according to his owne true

true meaning, to read the ſelfe ſame verſes backward, which were theſe:

Eximium decus hoc fecit te ſcandere rerum,
Copia, non virtus, fraus tua, non tua law.

Thus Engliſhed.

The height which we adore, what made thee climbe?
Not vertue nor thy worth, rather thy crime.

72. *A Pariſh Clarke.*

AN honeſt man, a Pariſh Clarke, and a free-man of *London*, by trade a Skinner, being by the Preacher before he went into the Pulpit, (becauſe he found himſelfe at the preſent not very well) intreated to ſing a Pſalme of ſome length: I will, ſaid he, and ſaid aloud thus, I intreat you good people ſing *the Lamentation of a Skinner.*

73. *Two Siſters.*

TWo ſiſters, the one being exceeding faire, the other extreame black: It ſo fortuned the one had Suiters, the other had none. The faire one meeting with a Sweet-heart of hers in

a Garden, to which her Chamber window was a proſpect, they grew ſo wantonly familiar, that it was moſt undecent and unſeemely; the black ſiſter finding the other Chamber open, and eſpying all which was paſt, with her Diamond writes, *Te tam formoſam non decet eſſe levem,* And having done this, conveyes her ſelfe out of the roome; Their dalliance being ended, the faire ſiſter returning to her Chamber, and finding no body there, eſpies what was writ in the window, and finding it to be her ſiſters character, thus ſubſcribes, *Te non formoſam non valet eſſe levem*; which I thus interpret: the firſt, *So faire and light doe not agree.*

This anſwer.

Were you as faire, ſuch would you bee.

74. *Wiſhers, and woulders.*

ONe deſiring a Scholler to turne the old ancient Engliſh Proverb into Latine, Wiſhers and Woulders, were never good houſholders. That I will preſently, ſaith the Scholler, thus: *ô ſi, ô ſi, otioſi.*

75. *Bar-*

75. *Barbarous Latine.*

ONe thinking with barbarous Latine to put downe a Scholler, came and ſaluted him in theſe words, *Ars tu fons*, art thou well? To whom hee preſently anſwered in the others garbe, *Aſinus fons Aſinus tu*, that is, *As well as thou.*

76. *A Gentleman to a Lady.*

A Witty conceited Gentleman, that when he came among Ladies, would often bolt out a phraſe of Latine; one of them that thought her ſelfe the moſt witty amongſt the reſt, ſaid unto him; Sir, you are ever and anon out with your Latine, which wee Gentlewomen underſtand not, therefore are afraid leſt you ſhould play upon us: But for my owne part, I perſwade my ſelfe that if you ſpeake but two words, if one of them be good, the other is naught. I, ſaith hee, Madame, what ſay you then to theſe two words, *bona mulier*, good woman? Well, ſaith ſhee *bona* may be good, but if *mulier be not naught then ne're truſt mee.*

77. *Two hiring one horſe.*

TWo fellowes purpoſing a journey, hired a horſe betwixt them to ride by turnes: The one layd downe halfe the hire, and calls to his partner for the other halfe, which he willingly disburſt. Which done, ſaith he, marke the conditions betwixt us which are theſe: *When I ride, then you ſhall goe on foot; and when you goe on foot, then I ſhall ride.* This is the bargaine, will you ſtand to it? Yes with all my heart ſaith the other. So the firſt got up, and rode the whole journey, and left the other to come on foot after him.

78. *A Citizen and his dogge.*

A Citizen had a dogge, which hee call'd Cuckold, which having ſtrayed from him in the ſtreet, hee ſpying where he was, call'd on him, Cuckold: which a woman obſerving, came to him in theſe words; Now fie, fie, are you not aſhamed to call your dogge

dogge by a Chriſtian bodies name? This man comming neerer home, the dogge running before, a pretty Boy his ſonne ſpying him, runnes into his mother, and tels her that Cuckold was come home. Is hee ſo anſwered ſhee? *then I aſſure thee Boy thy Father is not farre off.*

79. *A Country man and a Scrivener.*

A plaine Country man who had never before beene in the Citie, went gaping up and downe the ſtreets, looking into the ſhops and gazing up to the Signes, at length comming by a Scriveners ſhop, and wondring what thoſe libells hang'd out might ſignifie, came and courteouſly demanded of him ſitting alone, what manner of Wares they were which hee ſold. To whom the Scrivener made anſwer, I tell thee friend, wee ſell nothing but loggerheads: loggerheads, replyed the Country man, now much joy on yee, I perceive you have very good cuſtome,

for *I can ſee at this time but one in your ſhop.*

80. *An Epitaph.*

A Gentleman having laſt a deare friend of his, and willing to beſtow ſome monument upon him after his death, came to a Scholler, deſiring him to make him an Epitaph for that purpoſe; he told him, with all his heart: then he demanded, what ſpeciall vertues his friend had when he lived, that in his death hee might commend him to Poſterity, who anſwered, Hee never tooke notice of any particular vertues; hee askt him then what noted vices hee was guilty of? He told him againe not any that hee knew, but that he was a good morall man, and more he could not ſpeake for him: The third queſtion was, he demanded how old he was when hee departed his life; hee anſwered, Hee was juſt ſixty yeares of age, upon which he writ this Epitaph:

Here lyes a man was borne and cride,
Told three ſcore yeares, fell ſick and dide.

81. *Pope*

81. *Pope Alexander* VI.

POpe *Alexander* the ſixt, intruding into the Papacy rather by force, then the conſent of a free election; one comming to read his title, which was *Alexander Papa* VI. Pope *Alexander* the ſixt, read *Alexander Papa* VI. *Alexander* Pope *by force.*

82. *Pictures hanged.*

A Fantaſtick Gentleman having beſpoken divers Pictures to furniſh a Gallery, the Picturer bringing them home, hee was diſpoſing them in their ſeverall places, Here ſaith hee, hang this, there that, and there that, but here will *I be hanged my ſelfe.*

83. *Of one for favour made Maſter of Art.*

TWo Gentlemen meeting, ſaith one to the other, Would you beleeve that ſuch a man being late at Oxford, had the courteſie done him to bee

made Maſter of Art, to whom the other anſwered: *Oh yes without queſtion.*

84. *A father and a daughter.*

A Father being ſuſpitious of his Daughter, and a young man that was a ſuiter to her, whom hee did no way affect, tooke his daughter to ſchooling, and made her vow unto him never more to come into his company without asking leave: upon a time her father ſitting by the fire, and ſhee having notice given her, that her friend was at the doore to ſpeake with her; ſhe made an excuſe to reach ſomething behind her father, and as ſhe ſtooped, ſaid: Father, by your leave: *marry, good leave have you daughter,* ſaith hee; which was no ſooner ſpoke, but out ſhee went to her ſweet heart, and ſaw her father no more till ſhee came home a married wife.

85. *A letter writ out of the Country.*

A Country man writ a letter to a friend of his at *London* after this manner:

manner: After my hearty commendations, hoping in God that you are in good health, as I am at the making hereof, &c. theſe are to let you underſtand, that at this preſent *I am extreamly ſick*, and much troubled with a quartaine Ague, in ſo much that there is ſmall hopes ever to be mine owne man againe. And for ſuch a man that hath done mee moſt violent and dangerous wrongs, I doe forgive him with all my heart and ſoule: but if it ſhall pleaſe God I may recover this ſicknes, *I will be revenged of him to the utmoſt of my power*, though it coſt mee all that ever I am or ſhall be worth: thus being loath to trouble you any further, *I remaine and reſt* ever to be your loving friend, *J.F.*

86. *A Taverne reckoning.*

GEntlemen being at ſupper in a Taverne, when an extraordinary deere bill was brought up, one of the company ſeemed to be very melancholy on the ſudden, and being asked what troubled him: Hee made this anſwer.

There's nothing more in Tavernes I abhor,
Then when these Drawers bring an Item for,

87. *A Scotchman and his Mistris.*

A Scotchman in the beginning of the *Spring*, when scarce one flower was seene to bud out of the earth, by chance, walking to take the ayre, cast his eyes upon a Primrose fairely blown, and being about to pluck it, hee began to consider with himselfe, how much more acceptable would this be to my Lady, and Mistresse, if for the rarenesse thereof shee, gathered it with her owne faire hand, and in this thought hee purposed to call her from her Chamber, and bring her to the place; but fearing lest any one in his absence should finde it out, hee thought it the safest way to cover it with his Hat, so hee did, and went with all speede to his Ladies Chamber; in this *interim* one comming by that way, (whether hee before observed) him, or no, I know not) but removing the Hat to see

ſee what was under it, eſpies the flower, and crops it, and in the ſame place he left a Roſe of a worſe ſmell behind him, covers it with the Hat, and conveyes himſelfe quite out of ſight; preſently after comes the Scotchman leading his Lady by the arme, tells her after many complements, the rareneſſe of the flower, and of his great fortune to finde it, and how much more precious ſhee ſhould make it by plucking it in her owne perſon. Why, where is this dainty flower, ſaith ſhe, you ſo much praiſe and ſpeake of? *Why here ſweet Lady, ſaith he covered with this my Beaver*: and with curioſity removing it, diſcovers the thing I ſpake of, ſtill ſmelling, and therefore more offenſive to the ſmell; the Scotchman bluſhes, the Lady railes; what he then thought, or how her dainty noſe tooke it, I I leave it to the Readers conſiderations.

88. *Of a Gentleman and his Miſtreſſe.*

A Gentleman playing of the Lute under his Miſtris window; ſhee diſdai-

diſdaining his preſence, and diſpiſing his ſervice, cauſed her ſervants to polt him thence with ſtones: of which diſgrace complaining to a friend of his, hee told him that hee had much miſtooke the Gentlewoman; for what greater grace could ſhee doe to your muſicke, *then to make the very ſtones to dance about your yeares, as they did to* Orpheus.

89. *An Empericke and his man.*

AN Empericke and his man riding a long, they perceiving a diſtance off a great confluence of people aſſembled: the Maſter deſirous to know the reaſon thereof, ſends his ſervant to know the cauſe, and to give him notice, which the fellow did, and galloping backe with all the ſpeede hee could, deſires his Maſter if hee loved his life, to put ſpurres to his horſe, & to provide for his preſent ſafetie, otherwiſe he was but a loſt man; at which likewiſe the Phyſition amazed, deſired to know the reaſon of that: his man replyed; Sir, the reaſon of this meeting

is,

is, to behold the execution of one that hath killed a man, now if he were condemned for killing of one, what danger are you in, that in my knowledge *have beene the death of halfe a hundred at the leaſt.*

90. *Two Country fellowes.*

TWo Country fellowes meeting at an Aſſizes in the Country, one asked the other what newes, and how many were condemned to ſuffer; the other anſwered, This hath beene the ſtrangeſt Seſſions that ever was in my time; I have not knowne the like, for there is no execution at all, and is it not worth obſervation, that *ſo many Iuſtices ſhould ſit on the Bench, and not one thought worthy to be hanged.*

91. *An Engliſh man in France.*

AN *Engliſh* Gentleman being in *France*, and having exerciſed himſelfe in a Dancing Schoole, had put off his Pumps, and wiping himſelfe with a dry Towell, was ready to depart; at which time enters a French *Monſieur*, and

and intreated him to put on his Pumps againe, that hee might ſee him practice: the other excuſed it by reaſon of his wearineſſe, and that by too much heating his body, he might endanger a ſurfeit: but the *Monſieur* from entreaty grew to importunity, from importunity to threats, and withall ſeeing his ſword lye a diſtance from him, drawes it, and ſweares, that if he will not preſently ſatisfie him in his requeſt, he will run him through: the *Engliſh* Gentlemen ſeeing at what advantage he had him, yeelds to the preſent neceſſity, dances out his Galliard, and gives him as much content as hee can deſire: but having ended, made himſelfe ready, and recovered his ſword; comming cloſe the *Monſieur*, he tells him, that if hee be a Gentleman, hee muſt ſatisfie him for this affront, and either acknowledge that he had done him a manifeſt wrong, or decide the difference by the ſword: The other ſeeing how neere it toucht his reputation, told him hee would give him meeting to his deſire: the

place

place and houre was appoiuted, their weapons agreed upon, and their length taken: The morning came, and ſingly without Seconds they met and drew, the Engliſh man preſently drawes a caſe of Piſtols, and bids the *Monſieur* dance, I, and to what tune he would either ſing or whiſtle: the other taxes him of diſhonourable advantage, but hee is obſtinate, and ſweares, he will ſhoot him if he will not dance: then the French man layes downe his Armes, and footes it with all the curioſity he could; which done, the Engliſhman tels him now they are upon equall termes, gives him leave to reſt and breath, and having made himſelfe ſport ſufficiently, fought with him, and had the better of the duell.

92. *A Gentleman and a Conſtable.*

A Gentleman comming late before the Conſtable, thinking to have paſt the Watch, hee was called before the Lanthorne, and very ſtrictly demanded who hee was, and whom he ſerved: he anſwered, hee was,

was, as they ſay a man, and that hee ſerved God. I, ſay you ſo, ſaith the Conſtable, then carry him to the Compter, if you ſerve no body elſe: Yes Sir, replied the Gentleman, I ſerve my Lord Chamberlaine. Say you ſo, ſaith the Conſtable? why did you not tell me ſo before? Marry ſaith the Gentleman, becauſe I had thought *you had loved God better than my Lord Chamberlaine.*

93. *A ſleepy Drawer.*

A Drawer ſleeping under the Pulpit, the Preacher beat his deske ſo hard, that hee being ſuddenly awaked, ſtart up, and cryed openly in the Church, *Anon, Anon ſir.*

94. *A famous Painter.*

Angelo, a moſt famous Painter in *Rome*, wrought all thoſe famous pieces, or the moſt part of them that are now to be ſeene in Saint *Peters* Church, and working privately with a curtaine before him, as not willing his tables ſhould be ſeene, till his *noviſ-*

ſims

ſima manus had beene upon them, and that they were compleate and perfect, being at that time about the reſurrection and laſt judgement, where the elect were of one ſide, and the reprobate of of the other, he had obſerved a Prieſt who would be ſtill prying into his worke; therefore to be revenged on him, hee thought no more fit occaſion or opportunity, than to draw his face to the life among the damned, which hee did with ſuch art and curioſitie, that when his worke came to bee ſeene, and made publique, not any that knew the Prieſt, but could eaſily perceive it perſonated him; for which he grew to be a deriſion or by-word among the people, in ſo much that they would ſay to his face, that he was in *Angeloes* hell already: for which hee made a great complaint to the Clergy, and at length petitioned to the Pope himſelfe, that his face might be taken from thence, and another put in the place: to whom the Pope gave anſwer, that he muſt neceſſarily excuſe him in that buſineſſe; for true it was, that if

Angelo

Angelo had put him into Purgatory, he then had power in himſelfe to have releaſed him thence; but ſeeing it was into hell, it was beyond his juriſdiction, for *ex inferis nulla redemptio*, out of hell there is no redemption.

95. Of giving away Deere.

A Private Gentleman of this kingdome, having a walke in the Forreſt, was complained on to King *Iames*, that he had in one yeare given away above fixtie head of Deere, at the leaſt; at which his Majeſtie being grievioufly incenſed, called him before him, and askt him whither that were true that was reported of him, and told him of the complaint that was made againſt him: to whom hee anſwered, that it was moſt true, that within ſuch time he had given away as many: at which the King being enraged, hee ſwore hee would have him hanged for it: but hee beſeeched his Majeſtie to heare him fully: True it is, ſaith he, that I have given away ſo many to ſuch friends of mine that were

were ſuitors to me for Veniſon; but if it come to be proved *that I have delivered any one of them*; I ſhall then ſubmit my ſelfe to undergoe your Highneſſes moſt heavy diſpleaſure: with which anſwer the King was pleaſed, and he acquitted.

96. The King a hunting.

THe King being one day a hunting, and pleaſing to retire himſelfe to repaſt, leaned, or rather ſate upon a Gentleman which was very fat and corpulent, ſomewhat to his diſeaſe, who boldly ſpake to the King in theſe words: I doe beſeech your Majeſtie, leane not too hard upon your cuſhion, *leſt you make the feathers to fly out.*

97. Of coughing in ones grave.

A Maſter of Art in one of the Vniverſities, having acted in a Tragedie, and his body lying ſeemingly dead on the Stage, for the time was not yet come that hee ſhould be taken away; a paſſion tooke him, that hee was forced to cough ſo loud, that it was

was perceived by the generall authoritie, at which many of them falling into a laughter, hee raiſing up excuſed it thus: you may ſee Gentlemen, what it is to drinke in ones Porridge, for *they ſhall cough in their Grave.*

98. *A Gentleman in diſgrace.*

A Worthy Gentleman, and a good Scholler, had beene long time in diſgrace with Queene *Elizabeth*, the reaſon I know not, nor am willing to examine, but hee made meanes to one that was in great favour in the Court, to bring him into favour with her Majeſtie, which he had promiſed him, and perſwaded the Queene to give admittance of him into her preſence. The time was come, and the other brought him, where and when ſhee expected him: who having done his duty with all the ſubmiſſion that a ſubject might: the Queene ſaith, I underſtand you are a great Scholler, ſhall I aske you one queſtion? Any thing Madam, ſaith he, that lyes within the the compaſſe of my underſtanding to reſolve

reſolve you : then I pray you, how many vowels be there? Madam, ſaith he, it is a queſtion that every Schooleby can reſolve you; but ſince you would be anſwered from me, there be five : five, ſaith ſhe? but I pray you of theſe five which may wee beſt ſpared? Not any of them Madame, ſaith hee, without corrupting of our naturall dialect. Yes replied ſhe, I can tell you, for of them all (*We can for our owne part*) *beſt ſpare u or you.*

99. *A ſimple Conſtable.*

A Gentleman walking late, knowing there to be a ſimple Conſtable that had the Watch that night, giving him ſome peremptory termes, there was no way with him but to priſon he muſt, at length the Gentleman came up cloſe to him, and bid him commit him if he durſt. Why, ſaith he, what may I call your name, that I who repreſent the Kings perſon may not commit? Saith the Gentleman, my name is Adultery, and neither by Gods Lawes nor mans ought you to commit

commit me: which one of the wiſeſt of the company hearing. Let him goe Maſter Conſtable, ſaith he, let him goe, for if your wife ſhould heare that you had *committed Adultery in your Watch*, it might be an everlaſting breach of love betwixt you Vpon this the Conſtable was appeaſed, and the Gentleman went quietly to his lodging.

100 *Of the twelve ſignes.*

ONe being deſirous to know what twelve ſeverall Nations neereſt reſembled the 12. monethes, having their ſeverall influences from them, was by one that ſtood by, in diſtichs thus anſwered.

1. Aquarius *bids the* Ruſſian *at home tarry,*
And uſe baths, furres, and fires in January.
2. Piſces in *February bids keep warme,*
Leſt haile, raine, ſnow, may doe the Lapland *harme.*
3. *March of* Mars *favours,* Aries *the Commander:*

To

To him belongs the warlike Nether-
lander.
4. *April hath correſpondence to the*
French,
And Taurus *tells us that hee loves a*
Wench.
5. *In* Gemini *the* Italian *loves to play,*
And therefore hee is like the Moneth of
May.
6. *The moneth of June is governed by*
the Crab,
The Spaniard's *hot, and he muſt have*
a Drab.
7. *In July the bright Sunne in* Virgo
ſwayes,
The parched Moores *are tanned by his*
rayes.
8. Leo *in Auguſt raines the* Indian
then,
Though naked, may be counted amongſt
men.
9. *The* Engliſh *the* Goat *invites, as*
I remember,
To challenge to himſelfe the Moneth
September.
10. *The* Scorpion *ripens Harveſt in*
October,

The

The German *Claimes that Moneth, thoughſeldome ſober.*

11. *The* Auſtrian *who his ſhape doth never vary,*
November claimes, ſway'd by the Sagittary.

12. *Vpon th' Hungarian* Aquarius *powres,*
Many full pots, fill'd by Decembers ſhowres.

101. *One preaching againſt uſury.*

ONe preaching violently againſt Vſury, was by one that was knowne to be a great money-maſter, the ſame day invited to dinner; but becauſe he had ſo netled him, and all of his profeſſion in his Sermon, he was at the firſt motion (fearing ſome violence to be offered to his perſon) reſolved not to goe; but upon conſideration, truſting to the priviledge of his coat, he boldly went, and was exceeding welcome; the Table being taken away, the gueſts being diſperſed, or in diſcourſe, the Vſurer takes the Preacher aſide, puts ten peeces in his hand,

hand, and thankes him kindely for his Sermon: The other wondring at his bounty, demanded of him the reaſon thereof: For ſaid he, I was afraid I had much offended in being ſo bitter againſt thoſe two damnable crimes of oppreſſion and uſury. The other anſwered, I proteſt you were ſo farre from offence to mee ward, that you give me much content, and I would intreate you to amplifie that Text, and in all your Sermons to inveigh againſt it ſtill. The Preacher asking the reaſon, I hope it may ſo edifie, and prevaile with ſome, that they will quite give it over, and ſo by that meanes, *I and ſome others of my owne reſolution may put out our money to our profit.*

102. *Of a tall Gentleman and a little Taylor.*

A Little low Taylor working to a tall fantaſticke Gentleman, had pleaſed him in allthings, ſaving, that he never made his coller high enough, and beſpeaking a new ſuit, charged him to button him up before two or

three buttons more than ordinary. The Taylor willing to give him all content, did accordingly: brought it home, and ſee it put on; and having buttoned him to the heighth, it made him hold up his chin, ſo that he could ſcarſe ſee any thing ſave the Element. Saith the Taylor, have I pleaſed your Worſhip now? Oh very well ſaith the Gentleman, this is as I would have it. Reach me up thy bill, and put thy hand into my other Hoſe, there is my purſe, and tell out the money. The Taylor did ſo, and told him he was ſatisfied. I am glad of it, ſaith the Gentleman; and not able to hold downe his head. Reach me thy hand honeſt friend, ſaith he, and now farewell, *for I feare I ſhall never ſee thee againe.*

103. *Two Gentlemen falling out.*

TWo young Gentlemen falling out in a Taverne over night, promiſed to meete in the field the next morning, and did ſo; but upon cold blood diſtruſting their valours, they began to parlee: at length it was concluded be-

twix

twixt them, that in regard their going out was taken notice of by other Gentlemen, and if no blood were drawne betwixt them, it might redound to both their diſparagement, to give one another ſome ſleight hurt, or ſcratch ſuch a place where they could beſt endure it: and ſo draw cuts, who ſhould give the firſt wound, and the other to appoint the place. Saith hee who was the firſt patient, Give me a little pricke in the arme: I will ſaith the other, and ranne his arme quite through. The other making ſowre faces at the ſmart thereof: Now, ſaith he, ſtand me, and ſhew me where I ſhall hit you: But he that was untoucht perceiving whom he had before wounded, to be ſcarce able to hold his ſword, ſtands upon his guard, and tells him *be lay faire and open to him, bids him hit him where he could,* and ſo come off boaſting and bragging to his friends, how he had got the better of the day.

104. *A Drunkard.*

A Drunkard lying in the ſtreete, and not able to helpe himſelfe, a Gentleman walking late without a light, ſtumbled at him, but by good fortune recovered himſelfe, and perceiving what had lien in his way, *I have ſtumbled at a ſtraw*, ſaith he, *and leaped over a blocke.*

105. *A Maſter of a Ship.*

THere was one whoſe name was *Man*, and he was Maſter of a Ship, which was called the Moone: who was at Sea, and had bin in great familiarity with a Saylers wife in *Ratcliffe*. In his abſence her husband finding her to be a light huſwife: but not knowing of the former, charged her with a young Sea-faring man, with whom ſhe had beene often at private meeting in company, and that very ſuſpiciouſly, in ſo much that he urged her to tell him upon her ſalvation, what in that kinde had paſſed betwixt them. The woman to give his jealouſie ſatisfaction, fell downe upon her knees

knees, and wiſht ſome heavie fate might fall upon her, if ſhe knew more by that party than *by the Man in the Moone*, at which proteſtation the huſband was ſatisfied, and as it is ſaid never jealous of her after.

106. *A Gormondizer.*

A Gormandizing fellow proteſting to a friend of his, that hee loved him as well as he loved his ſoule: I thanke you ſir (ſaid he) with all my heart; but I had rather you loved mee *as well as you doe love your body.*

107. *A Welch Reader.*

A Welch man reading the Chapter of the Genealogie, where *Abraham* begat *Iſaac*, and *Iſaac* begat *Jacob*: ere he came to the midſt he found the names ſo difficult, that he broke off in theſe words, *and ſo they begat one another till* they came to the end of the Chapter.

108. *A Biſhop and a Gentleman.*

THis is an old one, but a good one, and therefore not altogether a-

miſſe to be here inſerted; which though it be knowne to ſome, is queſtionleſſe not to all. A Gentleman of the Vniverſitie, being great acquaintance with a Doctor, in ſo much that they were very intimate and indeared friends; It hapened that the Gentleman travellsd for the ſpace of ſeaven yeares. In which interim this Doctor was made an Archbiſhop. The Gentleman at his returne being glad to heare of his friends preferment, tooke time to viſite him, and came juſt when they were preparing for dinner. The Archbiſhop more ſtrange in his ſalution than before, afrer ſhort greeting ask'd him where he purpoſed to dine? Hee anſwered, My Lord, where my horſe ſtands, which is both an Inne and an Ordinary. Well, ſaith my Lord, it may be before dinner be done, you ſhall heare from me; and ſo parted without any further complements. The Gentleman went to his Inne, and ſate downe among the reſt of the ſtrangers. The Archbiſhop remembring his promiſe, cals one of his Gentlemen,

tlemen, and ſpying a Mullet (which is a Sea-fiſh) one the Table; Take this diſh, ſaith he, and enquire for ſuch a Gentleman at his Inne, and tell him I have ſent him this as a token of my love to mend his Ordinary. The Gentleman did, and finding him ſet amongſt other ſtrangers, told him that his Grace had ſent him that token of his love, to mend his commons: hee kindely ſeemed to accept it, and humbly thanked his Grace; and the Gentleman that brought it; who being about to take his leave, the Gentleman call'd him backe, and deſired to heare of him whether his Lordſhip had not with all ſent him either bread to his fiſh, or Beare or Wine? Who anſwered him, not any of thoſe. Then pray you, ſaith he, remember my ſervice to your Lord in a ſheete ſuddenly; and called for Pen Inke, and Paper, writ this Diſtich.

Mittitur in diſco
Mihi piſcis ab Archiepiſco
Ponon ponetur,
Quia potus non mihi detur.

The Meſſenger bearing the Note to his Lord, he called him backe againe, told him it might be his Grace that could forget his friends, might perhaps not well remember his Latine, therefore intreated that he would ſtay to take the ſame lines interpreted into Engliſh, which were thus;

There was a fiſh, ſent me in a diſh, by an Archbiſ.
Hop ſhall not be there becauſe hee ſent me no Beere.

109. *Of a Gentleman that was the the firſt of his houſe.*

ONe Gentleman objecting to another, that hee was the firſt of his houſe: the other anſwered, that is my honour that thou upbraideſt me with, but be it thy diſhonour that *thou art likely to be the laſt of thine.*

110. *Strange beaſts to be ſeene.*

TWo pleaſant fellowes comming by a *Bartholomew* Faire, where amongſt other Shewes, divers beaſts were to be ſeene: as a *Leopard*, a *Cat*

a Mountaine, and the like: either having no money at all, or that little they had being unwilling to ſpend; one asked the other how they might ſee theſe ſights, and coſt them nothing? The other anſwered, Follow me, doe as I doe, ſay nothing, and feare nothing. So comming to him that kept the doore, By your leave ſir, ſaith the firſt, and the other ruſhed in after him. So taking view of that was to beſeene; ſaith one of them, Where are theſe Monſters which your painted cloath ſpeakes of? Here ſaith the Keeper. Where ſaith the other? Why here ſaith he. They having ſeene what they came for, a good jeaſt (ſaith the firſt) indeede, come away, doe not uſe thus to make fooles of Gentlemen, and ſo went out of the roome. Saith the Keeper, looking after them, I perceive theſe two be of that kinde of people *that can ſee and will not*.

111. *A jeſt upon a Jeſter.*

IN a Play time, hee that preſented the Jeſter or Clowne, being talk-

ing in the Tyer-houſe, ſome or other had laid his Cap out of the way, in which interim hee was called to enter, (for the Stage was emptie) and forced to goe in without it: but after being found, ſaith one to his Boy that then ſerved him, Sirrah, take your Maſters cap, and whileſt hee is now ſpeaking, put it upon his head, to whom the Lad (whether ſimply or knaviſhly I know not) replied: No truly ſir pardon me, *there is no wit in that.*

112. *A Scotch Witch.*

A Witch in Scotland, arraigned, convicted, and condemned to be burnt: being brought to the place of execution, and tyed to the ſtake, and the Executioner ready to give her fire, ſhe caſting her eye on the one ſide, ſpide her owne and onely ſonne, a chubbed young fellow, and like the child to ſuch a mother: Shee calls to him, and very earneſtly with ſome acclamation, deſires him to bring her any quantity of water, or any other liquor, were it never ſo ſmall, to com-

fort

fort her before her death, for ſhe was extreamely a thirſt. At which he onely ſhooke his head, She ſtill the more earneſtly importunes him, ſaying; Why deare child, helpe me to ſome drinke, be it never ſo little, ſo it be any, I care not what it be, for I am fearefull dry: To whom the young man anſwered, By no meanes deare mother will I doe you that injury, for *the dryer you are, the better you will burne.*

173. *A braggard.*

A Terrible braggard boaſted how it was his chance to meete with two of his arch enemies at once; The one, ſaith he, I toſt ſo high in the ayre, that had he had at his backe a Bakers basket full of bread, though hee had eaten all the way, he would have beene ſtarved in the fall ere hee would have reacht the ground: and the other hee ſtrucke ſo deepe into the earth, that he left him no more to be ſeene above ground, but his head and one of his armes, and theſe to no other end, then *to put off his Hat to him as hee had occaſion.*

occaſion to paſſe that way.

114. *The reverſion of an houſe.*

ONe came bragging from the Court of Aldermen overjoyed with the obtayning of a ſuite; For ſaith he, they have promiſed me the Leaſe of the next houſe that falls. To whom one ſtanding by replied, but had it beene my caſe I ſhould have petitioned for *a houſe that ſtood.*

115. *Of a Major in the North.*

A Major of a Corporation in the North, juſt upon the death of Q. *Elizabeth*, tooke an occaſion to aſſemble his Brethren, and to make an Oration, what a good Queene they had loſt: but wiſhed them to take comfort, for *Pompey* was dead, and *Alexander* was dead, and all the nine *Worldlings* were dead, but none of all theſe was ſo good a *Queene* as ſhee. And moreover ſaith he, in this —— as Maſter Schoolemaſter calls it, where there are no Iuſtices of Peace, and that no Officers have any power but Majors,

Majors, Coroners, and Conſtables, by reaſon of which many *Scabaleroes* take their opportunity to commit divers outrages, and mutinies, hoping to ſcape unpuniſhed: but, ſaith he, if all other Magiſtrates will take that ſtrict order that I purpoſe to doe, there ſhall none of them all have the leaſt hope of a *reſurrection*.

116. *A man lying ſicke.*

A Man lying very ſicke, having his wife dead not long before, one came to him and counſelled him to leave off the cares of this world, and to thinke of a better place; Whither, ſaith he, doe you thinke my wife is gone? No doubt ſaid the other by the grace of God but ſhe is in heaven. Oh, ſaith he, then I *care not whither I goe, ſo I come not where ſhee is.*

117. *Of one* Fowle *a Gentleman.*

ONe *Fowle* by name, came unto a great man in this Kingdome, with a Petition, and having beene a long ſuitor, was ſo importunate, that hee

he ſtirred his preſence ſo farre, that in a great rage hee bad him get him gone for a Woodcocke as he was: at which the Pititioner ſmiling, humbly thankes his Lordſhip for doing him that preſent courteſie: the Lord turned backe, and thinking he had mockt, asked him what courteſie? to which he anſwered his Lordſhip, Truly my Lord, I have knowne my ſelfe for a fowle theſe fifty yeares and upwards, *but never knew what fowle, till now that your Lordſhip reſolved me:* His anſwer pleaſed the Lord, and his ſuit was diſpatcht inſtantly.

118. *A Gentleman in an Ordinary.*

A Young Gentleman late come out of the Countrey, and not being well acquainted with London, being at an Ordinary amongſt many other Gallants, to whom hee was a meere ſtranger; Gentlemen, ſaith he, I muſt intreate you to take notice of an humour that I have; the truth is, if any man proffer to touch the bread that I cut and lay by my trencher, I preſently

ly ſtab: ſome ſmiled, others lookt a little ſtrangely upon the buſineſſe, till at length one Gentleman that ſate next him, began thus; I intreate you all likewiſe to take notice of another humour which I have; and it is this, I proteſt *when I perceive any man beginne to ſtab, I ſtab againe*: and looking him in the face, ſnatcht his bread, and ate it.

119. *A Welchman and a Cutpurſe.*

A Gentleman that had a Welchman waiting on him, came to ſee a Play, and drawing his purſe at the doore which was well furniſht with Crownes, was watcht by a Cutpurſe who dog'd him, and tooke his ſeate cloſe by him: the Welchman ſitting behinde his Maſter, obſerved, that whileſt hee was ſeriouſly minding the ſport, the Cheater had cunningly conveyed his purſe out of his pocket, and was about to riſe: when preſently the Welchman without more words drawes out his knife, and with one laſh cut off the Cheaters eare; who ſtartling

ſtartling at the ſuddenneſſe of the act, and troubled with the ſmart, look'd behinde him, and ask'd him what hee meant by it? The Welch man having his eare in his hand, anſwered, No harme done ſir, *Give hur maſter hur purſe, and I will give hur hur due.*

120. *A Gentleman and a Parſon.*

A Pleaſant conceited Gentleman riding by the highway, in the company of ſome friends, ſpying a Parſon of the Country before him, ſaid, Gentlemen yonder is a Scholler let us mend our pace, and you ſhall heare me poſe him with a queſtion: and after a ſleight ſalutation, Maſter Parſon, ſaith he, I pray you can you reſolve mee what part of ſpeech is *Qui mihi diſcipulus*: yes Sir, I can, ſaith the Parſon, *Puer es cupis atque doceri*: the words are ſo familiar, that I hope they neede no interpreter.

121. *Of Grave* Maurice, *and Marqueſſe* Spinola.

IT is reported that when Marqueſſe *Spinola* came firſt with an Armie into

to the Low-Countries, that hee ſent word to Grave *Maurice* he was now come ſomewhat neerer him, and purpoſed to ſit as cloſe unto him as his Caſſocke to his backe: to whom hee returned this anſwer, That he had often knowne when a Souldier had tooke a Marchants Cloake from his ſhoulders, *but that a Marchant ſhould plucke off a Souldiers Caſſocke*, hee had ſeldome heard or never.

122. *Of Biſhop Gardiner.*

I Have read that Biſhop *Gardiner* being depoſed in King *Edwards* dayes, and ſent to the Tower, a fellow meeting him in the way in great deriſion ſaluted him with a low congee, and bad him good morrow Biſhop *Olim*: whoſe ſalutation he returned in theſe words, *Gramarcie knave Semper.*

123. *A penurious Citizen and his Prentiſe.*

A Penurious Citizen uſed to feed his Prentiſes with nothing but Lights

Lights and Livors, and ſuch like traſh, who having appointed one of his men to meete him in the fields, the fellow came with a great heavy clog upon his necke, his Maſter asking him his reaſon for ſo doing, he anſwered him that he had fed ſo long on Lights, that hee was forced to carry that weight about him, *leſt the open ayre ſhould have blowne him away.*

124. *Playing with words.*

A Divine willing to play more with words, than to be ſerious in the expounding of his Text, ſpake thus in ſome part of his Sermon: this Dyall ſhewes we muſt die all, yet not withſtanding, all houſes are turned into Alehouſes: our cares are turned into Cates: or Paradice into a Payre of Dice: our Marriage into a merry age: our Matrimony, into a matter of money: our Divines into dry Vines: It was not ſo in the dayes of *Noah, Ah no, &c.*

125. Of

125. *Of a Landlord and his Tenant.*

A Tenant had a horſe, which many times lookt into his Landlords ground, for no hedge nor ditch could ſtop him; but hee would ſtill feed where hee ſaw the beſt graſſe: at length the Landlord ſent word unto his Tenant, that peremptorily if ever hee tooke his horſe in his ground againe, he would cut off his taile. This word being brought unto the Tenant, he gave the meſſenger this ſhort anſwer; my Landlord, ſaith he, may doe his pleaſure: but tell him againe from me, *if he cut off his tayle, Ile cut off his eares.* The Landlord upon this menace ſueth him, and binds him to the peace and good behaviour: but when the cauſe came to be decided, the Tenant pleaded that his Landlord had much miſtaken him, for his anſwer reached no further than thus: *That if his Landlord did cut off his horſes tayle, hee purpoſed to cut of his horſes eares,* and to make him crop-ear'd, as the other had made him-cur-tail'd.

126. *Of*

126. *Of an old Begger.*

AN old Begger in Cornwall lived till he was above seventy yeares, whose name was *Ball*: and being asked by many, what course he tooke to continue his life to that length of yeares: Hee would still make answer, he loved a cup of good Ale, and that he used to drinke continually, but of other Physick hee never tasted any. The Begger dying, a witty Gentleman of the Country made of him this Epitaph.

Here Ball *the* quondam *Begger lyes,*
who counted by his tale
Some seven score Winters and above,
such vertue is in Ale.
Ale was his meate, Ale was his drinke,
Ale did his life deprive,
For could hee still have drunke his Ale,
he yet had beene alive.

127. *A rich man and a Scholler.*

A Rich Citizen, whose house was often frequented by Schollers, demanded of one of them what was the reason why Aldermen and great Mer-

chant

chants threſholds were ſo often trod-den upon by Schollers, and on the con-trary part, why Schollers Chambers were ſo ſeldome frequented by weal-thy Citizens: Hee made him this an-ſwer: *Becauſe Schollers know what they want, but rich men doe not.* Another being asked how the learned differ from the unlearned, replyed, In the ſame ſort that horſes which never felt the curbe of bridle, differ from thoſe that have beene carefully brought up and mannaged. Another demanded whether a Begger or a man illiterate or unlearned wanted moſt, it was an-ſwered, *An ignorant man*, becauſe a beg-ger only wanteth money, but the other lacketh all things to a man belonging.

118. *A Lawyer and a Divine.*

A Grave Divine having a ſuit in law, feed his Counſellor, who pleaded very eloquently in his behalfe; and car-ried the cauſe clearely from the adver-ſary: The Churchman comming after to give him thankes: the Lawyer ſomewhat proud of his ſucceſſe ſpake

ſpake to him in this manner: Now ſir, what profit had you reaped by your Divinity, if my Rhetoricke had not helped you out of the Bryars; to whom he replied, and ſaid this profit I have gotten by it, *that I have brought before you an honeſt cauſe*; and all the evidences alleadged in my behalfe are moſt juſt and true.

129. *Of ſwimming.*

AMongſt other communication at the Table, there was diſcourſe held concerning ſwimming, in which many excellent in that Art were remembred: one of the company liſtning to their talke, Well my Maſters, ſaith hee, you talke of ſwimmers, but for mine owne part *I can ſwimme no more than a Gooſe.*

130. *Of a ſhee ſervant that came to take her oath.*

AWaiting Gentlewoman being ſummoned into a Court to take an oath (for ſhe was ſerved in with a *Subpœna*) the Examiner asked her how ſhe ſhould

ſhou'd write her downe: A Maid, a Wife, or a Widdow? ſhe told him that he ſhould write her downe a Mayd, for ſhe never had had any husband. He finding her a pretty handſome ſmugge Wench, asked her how old ſhe was: ſhee told him about the age of ſixe and twentie, ſaith hee (willing to ſport with her,) then take heed ſaith hee, what you ſweare, for you are now upon your oath, and therefore may I ſecurely ſet you downe Mayd, being of thoſe yeares? the Wench made a pauſe, and conſidering a while with her ſelfe: I pray you Sir, ſaith ſhee, ſtay your hand a little, and *write mee downe young woman.*

131. *Of a Gentleman that came to be knighted.*

ONe being preſented to King *Iames* to receive the order of Knighthood, came with a huge double Ruffe, of which the King taking notice: As hee was ready to lay the ſword upon his ſhoulder, without demanding of his name, ſpake unto his band

band onely and ſaid, *Riſe up Ruffe, and goe to thy Ruffe, for thy Ruffes ruffe hath a Ruffe.*

132. *A Lawyer at the barre.*

A Lawyer pleading earneſtly in behalfe of his client at the barre, this caſe ſaith he is plaine, and hath beene warranted already by two great and ſufficient Lawyers; the one of them is (as we make no doubt) in heaven, and the other (meaning one that was made a Iudge) is at this time *in an higher place.*

133. *The Tenant to the Archbiſhop.*

A Simple man that was Tenant to an Archbiſhop, came to the Palace to tender his rent, and by the Porter was directed to the Steward, to whom he came and told him that hee had brought his Lordſhips worſhip ſome money for a certaine Cottage in which hee then dwelt. The Steward received it, but withall told him that hee muſt leave out Worſhip, and put in Grace. But before the ſmall ſumme

was

was told, the Archbiſhop came through the great Hall, and demanded of the Steward what the poore mans buſineſſe was? The Tenant prevented his anſwer, made too or three low legges, and began againe with, If it pleaſe his Worſhip: but the Steward prompting him, told him he muſt ſay Grace, muſt I, ſaid the fellow? why then I will, and holding up his hands began, *The eyes of all things, &c.*

134. *Of a Signe-poſt.*

A Gentleman paſſing through a faire towne, and ſpying in an Inne gate, the ſigne of a blew Bore, but miſerably and moſt unskilfully drawn; rides into the middle of the yard, and calls aloud for ſome one to take money: downe came the Chamberlaine, and asked his Worſhip what hee had had? Had (ſaith hee) nothing but ſtill importuned him to take money, for he is deſirous to take view of the Monſter to be ſeene. The fellow asked him what Monſter? Marry that ſtrange Monſter, ſaith hee, whoſe

picture you have hung out to be ſeene. Why ſir, ſaith he, you miſtake your ſelfe, that is our ſigne. Your ſigne, ſaith the Gentleman? then prethee let it hang there ſtill for a ſigne, that *the Painter was an Aſſe that made it, and thy Maſter a Coxcombe who bought it.*

135. *Of a Tranſlator.*

ONe that had tranſlated many Bookes and Volumes, at length publiſhing the Hiſtory of *Suetonius Tranquillus* in Engliſh, a pleaſant Gentleman writ this diſtich:

Philemon *with Tranſlations doth ſo fill us,*
Hee will not let Suetonius *be* Tranquilius.

136. *A Mariner in a ſtorme.*

A Young Mariner being in a great ſtorme at Sea, and in the night when every one had left their labours, and were at prayers, this fellow had nothing in his mouth, But oh that I could ſee but two Starres, or but one of

of the two: and of theſe words hee made ſo often repitition that deſturbing the meditation of the reſt, at length one aſk'd him what two Starrs, or what one he meant? To whom hee replyed: Oh that I could but ſee *the Starre in Cheapſide*, or the *Starre in Coleman ſtreete*, I carne not whether.

137. *A deſperate Saylor.*

ANother deſperate Saylor being in a Ship that was accidentally ſet on fire, and burning under them when there wes no hope of the life of any man of them but to periſh betwixt the two Elements of fie and water, he ſtanding upon the hatches, and is it ſo, ſaith he? Nay then, *ſome roſted, and ſome ſod*, and ſo deſperately leapt into the ſea.

138. *A ſhort Cloake.*

AGentleman ſpying one walke in a moſt pittifull ſhort Cloake, ſaith to a friend that was then walking with him, Did you ever ſee a poore man weare his Cloake ſo ſhort? Oh

there is helpe for that, replyed the other, for I ſee by his countenance that hee can finde a way *to weare it longer.*

139. *Of Wine.*

ONe preſented a Drunkard for his New yeares gift with theſe few lines:

Whileſt in my Pot or Glaſſe I keepe my Wine,
I boldly dare preſume that they are mine:
But when the Pot I by the Glaſſe de-
vour.
Being drunke, the Maſter's in the ſervants power.
I have it not, it hath mee; all I have,
Is to bee made a priſoner to my ſlave.
What was my Vaſſaile, now I Idoll call,
For I before it muſt both kneele and fall.

140. *A*

140. *A Welchman arraigned.*

A Welchman arraigned and convicted, by the favour of the Bench, having his Booke granted him, when he was burnt in the hand, they bad him ſay, God ſave the King. Nay, ſaith he, *God bleſſe my father and my mother*, for had not they brought mee up to write and reade, I might have beene hanged for all the King.

141. *An Epitaph made upon an honeſt Cobler.*

HEre lies a Cobler that dwelt in the Strand,
Who though hee was ſtill on the mending hand:
Yet by the force of winde and weather,
His ſole was rent from his upper leather.

142. *Of a Gentleman viſiting of his friends.*

A Gentleman comming to give his ſicke friend a courteous vi-

ſitation, found him extreamely faint-hearted, and wondrous timorous of death, inſomuch that he grew much aſhamed at his too much puſillanimity, eſpecially in regard of the ſtanders by: for he had nothing but in his mouth, but ah, woe is me, have I no friend neere which will diſpatch and rid mee from this paine and anguiſh which I now ſuffer? Theſe words were iterated ſo often, that the Gentleman drawing his ſword with a menacing looke, ſaid, Yes ſir, you have one friend yet left, that for your ſake will doe it, and withall aymed the point directly againſt his breſt. At which proffer the ſicke Gentleman raiſing himſelf out of his bed, intreated him to ſtay his hand, for his deſire was *to be rid out of his paine, but not out of his life.*

143. *Of a Captaine that was to be arreſted.*

ONe Captaine *Leonard Sampſon* well knowne about this towne, being indebted, was way layed by his Creditour, who had feed Sergeants to

to arreſt him: Theſe ſpying him in Cheapſide, were ſtealing behinde him, thinking to clap him on the ſhoulders unawares, which a Gentleman a friend of his eſpying, cryed out aloud unto him, and ſaid, *The Philiſtims be upon the Sampſon*: at which words hee ſuddenly looking backe, and eſpying the Catchpoles, drew his ſword, and by that meanes eſcaped from the Arreſt.

144. *A fantaſticke Gentleman.*

A Fantaſticke Galant comming to court a faire witty Gentlewoman, at every ſecond word of his proteſtation he was pawning his ſoule; and having for faſhion ſake liſtned a while to his vile language, ſhee put him off with theſe words, Sir, I beſeech you the next time you come this way, to bring with you ſome other pawne, *for I am much afraid leſt that be already forfeit.*

145. *A witty Epitaph made upon a Cobler.*

HEre lyes an honeſt Cobler, whom curſt Fate,

Perceiving weere worne out, would needs
tranſlate.
Hee was a truſty ſoule, and time hath
binne.
Hee could (well liquord,) wade through
thicke and thinne.
Death put a tricke upon him, and what
was't.
Hee calling for his Awle, death brought
his Laſt.
'Twas not uprightly done to cut his
thread,
That mended more and more, till hee was
dead.
Yet being gone, This onely can be
ſaid,
Honeſt Iohn Cobler *here is under*
laid.

146. *Of a High-way man.*

A Kentiſh High-way man whom ſcarce any meane booty could eſcape, being very well horſt, meetes with a young Lad of ſome fourteene yeares of Age, whom his Maſter (a Iuſtice of peace) had ſent with five pounds to pay ſome two miles off: The

The Theefe, who it ſeemes had ſome intelligence thereof, croſſeth him in a narrow lane, and demands his money: the youth loath to part with it, but ſeeing there was no remedy: Well, ſaith hee, I have vowed never to deliver it; but if you will needs have it, fetch it, there it is, and withall flings the purſe over an hedge into the next field; the Theefe greedy of the booty, ties his horſe to the ſtile, and over it hee goes for the money, which the Lad ſeeing, hee unties his horſe, gets up into the ſaddle, with the Theefes cloake-bagge behind, and rides backe to his Maſter, and tells him of the whole paſſage of the buſineſſe how it fell out: The Cloake-bagge being opened, there they found threeſcore pound in ready caſh, beſides bootes, ſhirts, and other commodities.

147. *A Farmers wife and her ſonne.*

A Country Farmers Wife in the North, having a pretty Lad to her ſon, about ſeven or eight yeares of age, bids him fetch home the Kine from the

field to be milked in the yard, which was fixe in all: the Boy goes as ſhee bids him, and brings home but five: which his mother ſeeing, asked him what was become of the ſixt. Marry ſaith hee, ſhee is turned downe your deepe durty lane, where I could not come at her: I thinke ſhe is gone to the devill; To the devill, ſaid the mother, nay then ſtay Boy, trouble thy ſelfe no further, thy father himſelfe ſhall goe, *For he hath bootes on.*

148. *Of a Lawyer and his man.*

A Lawyer and his man riding up to the Tearme; The man intreated his maſter to tell him, what was the ſtrongeſt point in the Law to carry a cauſe: of which if he would reſolve him, hee would pay all the charges, horſemeat, and mans meat, for that night: The Maſter accepted of the motion, and told him that the maine point in that kinde was *good and ſufficient witneſſe*: To their *Inne* they came, and the Lawyer did beſpeake extraordinarie cheere, to put his man to the more

coſt

coſt: the man ſo ordered the buſineſſe, that in the morning, neither Tapſter, nor Oſtler asked what was to pay: but having rid three or foure miles upon the way, it began to raine, and the Maſter calls for his cloake: the man ſeemed to be in great perplexitie, and at length told him hee had left it behinde him in the Inne; In the Inne thou forgetfull knave, replied hee; why haſt thou left it there? Marry, ſaith he, (now I remember mee) it was for the laſt nights reckoning. How (ſaith hee) didſt not thou upon thy bargaine made betwixt us, promiſe to me, to ſee it from thine owne private purſe diſcharged? Tis true ſir, I confeſſe it (ſaith he) betwixt us two, but what of all this? pray you, *where is your good and ſufficient witneſſe to carrie it.*

149. *Of a Dwarfe.*

A Dwarfe was obſerved all the Summer long, never to walke abroad without a Noſegay in his hand: nor in the Winter, but with a paire of perfum'd

perfum'd Gloves: one that had long noted it, demanded of a Gentleman a friend of his, what hee thought the reason thereof might be; To whom he answered, that in his opinion he did it not without great advisement and consideration: For, saith he, most necessary it is, that hee should carry still some sweete thing in his hand to smell unto, *whose nose is levell with every mans whom he followeth.*

150. *Stratford upon Avon.*

ONe travelling through *Stratford upon Avon*, a Towne most remarkeable for the birth of famous *William Shakespeare*, and walking in the Church to doe his devotion espied a thing there worthy observation, which was a Tombestone laid more than three hundred yeeres agoe, on which was engraven an Epitaph to to this purpose, *I Thomas* such a one, and *Elizabeth* my wife here undertie buried, and Know Reader *I.R.C.* and *I Christoph.* Q. are alive at this houre to witnesse it.

151. *An*

151. *An old Gooſe.*

HEnry the fourth King of *France* of late famous memory, being upon a long march, where victuals at that time were very ſcarce, and hee extreamely a hungred, at length an honeſt Gentleman brought the legge of a broode Gooſe carbonadoed: at which the King long tugging, and not able to pull it aſunder. *Mori die*, ſaith he, this is ſure a limbe of that Gooſe, *that in* Camillus *his time, by her gagling ſaved the Romane Capitoll.*

152. *Of S. P. Q. R.*

A Ieſt touching theſe letters, *S. P. Q. R. Senatus, Populuſque Romanus*: It ſo hapned that a new Pope being elected meerely for his devotion and auſterity of life; as uſing an extraordinary ſpare diet, and ſeldome ſeene ſo much as to ſmile: Yet after his Inauguration comming to ſit in *Pontificalibus*, he uſed to feed high, to laugh heartily, and to countenance leſters and Baffoones to make him merry;

merry at his table, which being obſerved, one ſets up theſe foure words, being correſpondent to the foure former letters, *Sancte Pater, quare rides?* Holy Father, why doe you laugh? To which the next day was under written, *Rideo quia Papa ſum*, I laugh becauſe I am Pope.

153. *An Oppreſſour.*

ONe told a great oppreſſour, hee might kill beggers by the law. The other asked him the reaſon? Hee anſwered, becauſe he was before hand in their number, for he could not *kill ſo many as he had made before.*

154. *A wry Noſe.*

THere was a man whoſe Noſe leaned more towards one ſide than the other. One diſpoſed to play the wagge with him, Sir, ſaith he, I know what your Noſe is not made of, and I know what it is made of. Firſt, I will aſſure you it is not made of Wheate. What then, ſaith the other? I will be judged by all the company *if it be not made a Rie.* 155. *Of*

155. *Of Vſury.*

ONe bitterly railing againſt Vſurie and extortion, made the ſinne equall with wilfull murder; but after upon ſome urgent neceſſity, comming to borrow money of one of his Pariſhioners, deſired to have it for three moneths *gratis*. Who anſwered him, Truly Sir, if to lend money upon uſe be in your opinion as great a ſinne as murder, to lend money *gratis*, in my conceit, can be a ſinne no leſſe *than manſlaughter*.

156. *A Scholler and a Townes-man.*

ONe meaſuring a Scholler and a Townes-man, the queſtion was which was the higheſt? the party having at that time in his hand a Pitchforke, thus anſwered: when I had firſt ſet them backe to backe, and after well conſidered them brow to brow, I found the Townes-man to be higher than the Scholler *by thus much*, pointing to the tines.

157. *Of*

157. *Of an ignorant man.*

ONe of the great ſtone letters fell frō the top of Norhamtpon houſe, and beat out a Schollers braines. It happened not long after that an honeſt good fellow that could neither write nor reade, (for ſuch was the unhappineſſe of his bringing up) being in the company of three or foure very ingenious Gentlemen, upon the ſudden breakes out into a deepe melancholy, and ſaith, Well, I thanke God I can neither write nor reade. One of the reſt ſmiling, replies, You ſpeake ſtangely, for I thanke God, and ſo may the reſt that are here, that wee can doe both. All's one for that, ſaith hee, yet let my ſelfe, and many Captaines and other brave fellowes about the Towne, (naming a great many) be ſtill thankefull that wee can doe neither. They asked his reaſon? Hee gave them this ſatisfaction, becauſe, ſaith hee, wee can walke the ſtreetes with that ſecurity that you booke-men cannot. They deſired him to expreſſe himſelfe, ſaith hē, If one letter falling from

from the top of a great houſe had the power to knocke out the braines of a Scholler, what ſafety ſhould wee live in to be troubled with foure and twentie letters? Now thanked bee heaven (ſaith hee) for *as wee have nothing to doe with letters, ſo I ſee no reaſon why letters can have any thing to doe with us.*

158. *Of Travelling.*

A Queſtion being asked what creature were the greateſt travellers next unto men: one anſwered a Dog, one a Horſe, and ſome one beaſt, ſome another; but when every one had delivered his opinion, ſaith one, I hold the greateſt travellers of any creature next unto a man, is that *which he breeds*, and ſticks neereſt unto him.

159. *Fire and Toe.*

ONe ſeeing a fellow warming his feet by a hot Sea-coale fire: My friend ſaith he, what doe you meane *to put Fire and Toe together.*

160. *One*

160. *One begg'd for a foole.*

A Knight, held to be a very wise man in his life, left behind him a sonne and heire that was none of the best witted, to inherit his Land, who was beg'd for a foole, and summoned into the Court of Wards for his answer: When question was made unto him what hee could say for himselfe; why his Lands should not be taken from him: he said, It is reported that my Father was a wise man, and begot a foole to inherit his estate after his death: who can tell but that *I a foole may beget a wise man to inherit after me:* His answer carried it, and hee and his remaine in possession of the same revenues unto this day.

161. *A traveller drowned.*

A Traveller reported to be drowned, a friend of his being in company when the Letters came that brought the first newes of his death, fetcht a great sigh, with these words, God rest his soule, for hee is gone the way of all flesh. Nay saith another then standing

ſtanding by, If he be drowned, *hee is gone the way of all fiſh.*

162. *Of a Chandler and his neighbour.*

A Chandlers ſhoppe was one night broke open and rob'd, in the morning he ſate melancholy; one of his next neighbours ſeeing him ſo ſad, demanded of him the cauſe: to whom (fetching a great ſigh) ah Goſſip (ſaith he) this night my ſhop hath beene rifled, and I finde miſſing a whole groſe of Candles. Marry a great loſſe indeed neighbour, what a whole groſe of Candles? but take it not to heart, for there is no doubt but that in good time *they will be brought to light.*

163. *A Gentleman boaſting of his wit.*

A Young Gentleman being at an Ordinary, was boaſting exceedingly of his travels, adding withall that hee ſpent three yeares abroad in forraine Countries, and lived without any exhibition for his parents and friends,

friends, or any ſupply from his Country but meerely by his owne naturall wit: To whom another anſwered, Truely ſir, I thinke *never any travelled at a more eaſie rate.*

164. *A Iuſtice and a Bawd.*

A Notorious Bawd being brought before a Iuſtice of Peace for many lewd demeanours, but eſpecially for keeping a common Brothell houſe, was examined of divers particulars, all which ſhe obſtinately denied, though there were proofes ſufficient, apparantly to convict her, which the Iuſtice hearing, Well huſwife, ſaith hee, you keepe a common Brothell houſe, and I will maintaine it. Marry I thanke your good Worſhip, ſaith ſhee, *for ſuch a ſupport I have great need of.*

165. *Of Biſhop Bonner.*

HEnry the eight being at ſome difference with *Francis* King of France, and the firſt of that name, ſent Biſhop *Bonner* as Ambaſſadour to debate the buſineſſe betwixt them, who having

having his letters and all things ready, came to take his leave of his Majeſtie, and withall to know what his Highneſſe would command him further: The King at that time being much incenſed, uttered many harſh words againſt the French King; and in theſe and no other, I charge thee (ſaith he) that thou deliver thine Embaſſie: To whom the Biſhop anſwered, Sir, if I ſhall ſalute him in ſuch groſſe and deſpightfull tearmes, and in his owne Court too, forgetting the title of an Embaſſador, hee can doe no leſſe than take off my head. Thy head (replyed the King) no matter, let him doe ſo: but ſay to him, that if hee ſhall dare to offer it, twenty thouſand of his ſubjects heads ſhall anſwer for that one of thine. I, but replied the Biſhop, by your Majeſties favour, I am doubtfull *whether any of all thoſe heads can ſit my ſhoulders ſo well as this doth which I have on:* At which words the King was ſomewhat pacified, and after a little deliberation delivered him a milder and more calme Embaſſie.

166. *An Office in reverſion.*

A Great man in this Kingdome being of a temperate and ſpare dyet, and uſing to take much Phyſicke, had the reverſion of another mans Office, which was exceeding fat and corpulent, and loved to drinke deepe, and to feede high, to whom being invited to dinner, and finding his ſtomacke ſickly and weake, forbore to eate at all; which the other obſerving, Sir, ſaith he, you take too much of the Apothecaries Phyſicke, and too little of the Kitchins; and I feare though you are my Executer for my place, yet I may outlive you. The other taking up a pure Venice glaſſe that then ſtood before him, made him this anſwer; I queſtion that ſir, for this brittle glaſſe which you ſee, being well and carefully kept, *may laſt as long as your great braſſe kettle.*

167. *A lame horſe.*

VPon a Friday in Smithfield one willing to put off a lame horſe, and therefore not willing to have him rid, had tyed him by the Bridle to the Raile,

Railes, a Chapman liking the Nagge, came ſomewhat neere his price, becauſe the ſeller warranted him ſound of winde and limbe; but before hee would part with his money, deſirous to ſee what mettall he had, he rid him upon the ſtones, and perceived the poore Iade to halt downe right: at which the Chapman vexing, asked the other if he was not aſhamed, to put a lame unſerviceable Iade upon him, and warrant him ſound. To whom the other anſwered, I aſſure you, hee is as ſound as any horſe in England, but that it was your fortune to try him *when his foote was aſleepe.*

168. *A Townesman and a Scholler.*

A Townesman in one of the Vniverſities, with his companions on one ſide of the way, and a company of Schollers were on the other, both being within hearing, at ſuch a time as a Drove of Oxen was to paſſe betwixt them: when one of the Townſmen according to his wit thought to toſſe a jeſt amongſt them ſaid, Thoſe that come

come yonder ſeeme to be Schollers by their long tailes. To whom the Schollers replied. But they appeare to be Townſmen by their high foreheads.

169. *Of five Vintners.*

FIve Vintners riding into Kent to be merry, upon horſes hired or borrowed, in their returne comming through Greenwich, they alighted at the Taverne next to the Bridge, and there ſell a Healthing ſo long, till it grew towards night, one tumbling on a bed, another ſate drowſie in a chaire; onely one ſtood ſtifly to it, and told them plainely, if they would not get up and take horſe, hee would leave them there, be inſtantly gone, and commend them to their wives at London, but they all agreed to ſtay there that night, to ſet up their horſes, and to take the benefit of the morning. With this anſwer away goes he. It being now growne darke, and hee keeping the Londoners pace a tantivie: it happened that within a little off Deptford a dead horſe lay full in the way, juſt of the

the ſame colour of that on which hee rid. His live horſe ſtumbles at the dead, both are overthrowne, but the foure legges being nimbler than the two, gets up firſt, and away he plods onward his journey towards London. The Vintner much bruiſed with the fall, riſeth with difficulty, and curſeth his Iade, and gropes in the darke if it be poſſible to finde him, and lights upon the dead one, kicks to rouſe him up, but all in vaine, he will not ſtirre. The poore man in this perplexitie is almoſt at his wits end: but ſpying a Candle ſome Bowes ſhoote before him, hee makes towards it, and within a little ſpace finds himſelfe within Deptford; there hee enquires for a Farryer or Smith; they direct him to his houſe, but Vulcan had got a cup in his pate, and was gone to bed: he is earneſt to have him riſe: but the Smith will not by any means, unleſſe he will give him a Crowne in hand, which is done. Vp gets the Smith, calls his man to carrie a Candle and Lanthorne; he tells him all his misfortune by the way, and directs

him to the place of this disaster, intreating him to use all the Art hee can in the recovery of his Horse, being but hyred. By this time they come to the sad spectacle, the Smith lifts at his head, and his man at the tayle, but finding no motion, giving over as lost. The Vintner looking sadly upon the businesse, fetcheth a great sigh, and saith, Whilst I have beene knocking up the Smith, some body hath stolne away my bridle and saddle, Backe to the Towne goeth he with the Ferrier and his man, resolving to sit up that night, and to comfort himselfe with a cup of good Ale, to which the Smith brings him, where I leave them potting together, and from thence looking backe to Greenewich. The morning comes, where my late drowsie Vintners are fresh, and stirring, and galloping through Deptford, are spied by their fift Companion, who calls after them; they wonder to see him there, and ask'd him if hee had done their commendations to their wives; he intreates them to leave off their jesting,

ſting, and tells them all the former circumſtances of the laſt nights misfortune: ſome laugh'd at him, others lament with him, according to their ſeverall humours, and with this diſcourſe he on foote, and they on horſebacke have left the Towne a mile behinde them, when one of them caſting his eyes on the one ſide ſpyes a Horſe bridled and ſadled, browſing on the hedge, and ſaith withall, is not this the beaſt you rode on? Hee dares not acknowledge him. That is ſure the ſame Saddle and Bridle, ſaith another, or very like them, but he hath ſcarce faith to beleeve it. At length all of them agree that both horſe and furniture are the ſame, but he can hardly be wonne, being ſure to pay for one, to hazzard the danger of ſtealing another. But at length they prevaile with him, up hee mounts, the Stirrops fit him, and delivering him at the Stable from whence he hired him, is by the owner acknowledged for the ſame.

170. *Two striving for the wall.*

TWo Gentlemen meeting, the one iuſtled the other from the Wall, and had almoſt made him to meaſure his length in the Channell, who by much adoe having recovered himſelfe, came up cloſe to him, and ask'd him whether he was in jeſt or earneſt? He told him plainely, that what hee did was in earneſt. And I am very glad that you told me ſo, for I proteſt, *I love no ſuch jeſting*, ſaith the other, by which words he put off the quarrell.

171. *The anſwer of a Doctor.*

A Worthy Doctor of Cambridge, amongſt many other charitable deeds done in his life time, at his owne charge made a faire Cauſey or high way ſome mile in length, to the great beneſit of the Country; and being there one day in perſon to viſit the labourers, and to ſee how the worke went forward, it hapned that a Noble man riding that way by chance, and knowing him, gave him a kinde ſalutation

tation; but withall thinking to breake a jeſt on him; Maſter Doctor, ſaith he, for all your great charge and paines, yet I beleeve not, ſaith he, that this is the high way to heaven. I am of your minde in that my Lord, replyed the Doctor, for if it were, *I ſhould have wondred to have met your Lordſhip here.*

172. *A Horſe courſer.*

ONe comming into Smithfield on a Friday Market, call'd to a Horſe-courſer aloud, and ſaid, I prethee my my friend, how goe Horſes to day? To whom he anſwered, marry as you ſee, *ſome amble, ſome trot, and ſome gallop.*

173. *A Country fellow hunting with the King.*

KIng *Iames* being a hunting, and very earneſt in his ſport, a Country fellow croſt it, in ſo much that the dogges were at a loſſe: At which the King being extreamely angry, drew his Skeine, and rides after the man with all the ſpeede hee poſſibly

can. Who perceived the King to purſue him in his anger, cryed out aloud, I beſeech your Majeſtie pardon me, *for I have no deſire to be Knighted yet*: and this he ſpoke ſo often, that hee turned the Kings rage into laughter, who bad him to ride faſt enough, and farre enough, and be hanged, for he better deſerved a halter, than to be knighted.

174. *Women writers.*

ONe asking a queſtion why women either all or the moſt part when they learne to write, practiſe Romane hand: It was anſwered him againe, that it ſtood with great reaſon, for hee had never heard of any woman that *made good Secretary.*

175. *A Countrey fellow at a Gentlemans Table.*

A Country fellow being admitted to a Gentlemans Table, fell upon the Artichoakes at lower end, and eating the burres, was almoſt choakt, ſaith one that ſate neere him, Friend, why are you buſie with them ſo ſoone, being

being a diſh reſerved for the laſt: to whom he anſwered as well as he could ſpeake, Marry I am of your mind, for I thinke *they are the laſt diſh that ever I ſhall taſte of.*

176. *Of curtailing of names.*

A Gallant about this Towne, that was admitted into the company of the prime and choiſeſt Gentlemen, uſed to curtaile their names, and onely to call them *Robin, Will, Jacke, Dicke,* and *Tom*; and being asked why hee was ſo familiar with men of that ranke and quality, to give them no better attributes and titles, anſwered, It is my humour, and I vow withall, that if the King ſhall call meé *Iacke*, I would call him *Charles by the grace of God.*

177. *A retort betweene two Gentlemen.*

A Gentleman whoſe name was *Apollo*, being very low of ſtature, but richly conceited, comming into anothers Chamber, whoſe name was Maſter *Towers*, and finding him abſent,

who becauſe hee was a bigge man and looking upright uſed an affected gate, finding paper, pen, and Inke there, writ his hexameter.

In terris habitas, ſed non in turribus altis.

The other comming in, and knowing the hand, ſent him the ſame line with another under written.

Dic quibus in terris, & eris mihi magnus Apollo.

178. *A Knight and his man.*

A Gentleman having a Serving-man, who uſed ſtill to ride with his head in his boſome, for which he had often checkt him, but never made him reforme it: upon a time riding to a Noblemans houſe, not farre off about ſome urgent buſineſſe, whilſt the Maſter was buſie with the Lord in his Chamber, the Gentlemen had got got the man into the Celler, where they had given him as much drinke as his skinne would hold: in the interim his Maſter having diſpatcht his buſineſſe, came ſuddenly and called his man

man to get his horſe ready, which he did; in the way home the Maſter obſerving that contrary to his former cuſtome he rid upright with his chin almoſt levell to his noſe, ask'd him the reaſon why now more than at other times hee rid bolt upright, Marry ſir, ſaith he, if you will needs know, *it is to keepe in my drinke.*

179. *A Doctor of Phyſicke and a Servingman.*

ONe thinking to put a trick upon an excellent Doctor of Phyſicke, had mingled with the water in his Vrinall the powder of a brick bat, which ſetled to the bottome, ſhewes like red gravell that comes from the kidneyes; he ſhewes it to the Doctor, and tells him that it was his Maſters water, who lay in grievous paine, deſiring his Worſhips counſell, what would give him ſome eaſe: the Doctor chafed it up and downe, and tried it by the fire; In concluſion found out the fellowes knavery, and cunningly cloſing with him, My friend, ſaith he, wouldſt thou have my counſell to prevent this

terrible diſeaſe which is growing on thy Maſter? Yes ſir, ſaith he, that was the cauſe of my comming to your Worſhip. Then tell him all I can preſcribe at this time, is, *that hee eate no more bricke bats*, and at that word broke the Vrinall upon his pate, and ſo left him.

180. *One that parted a fray.*

ONe parting a fray was cut into the ſcull, and comming to be dreſt, as he was ſearching the wound ſaith hee, Here is a dangerous orifice, your pery-cranium is pierced, ſo that one may plainely ſee your braines beat: I doe not beleeve that, ſaith the patient, *for had I had any braines at all*, I ſhould never have beene ſo mad as to have come betwixt them to part the fray.

181. *A bargaine in Smithfield.*

A Pleaſant fellow willing to put off a lame Horſe, rode him from the Sunne Taverne within Crippl gate, to the Sunne in Holborne, neere the Fullers Rents, and the next day offering to

to ſell him in Smithfield, the buyer asking him, why hee looked ſo leane: Marry no marveil anſwered hee, for but yeſterday *I rid him from Sunne to Sunne*, and never drew bit.

182. *Of Theeves breaking into an houſe by night.*

AN Vnthrift who had ſpent a great eſtate, in hugger mugger, had his houſe one night broken open by Theeves, he waking and hearing them buſtle below, call'd to them and ſaid, Honeſt friends, *I wonder what hope you have to finde any thing in the darke, where I my ſelfe in the broad day time, by all my ſearch, can finde nothing.*

183. *A Doctor and a Scholler.*

A Doctor of the Vniverſity being of more ſtanding than learning, being at dinner in the Hall, and hearing a fellow Commoner ſpeake louder than the reſt, calls to a Iunior Scholler that waited, and ſaid, Goe to that Gentleman from me, and tell him, *Vir ſapit, qui panca loquitur*, which being delivered

vered him, Commend me, ſaith he, to M. Doctor, and tell him that I ſay, *Vir loquitur, qui pauca ſapit*: which inverſion leſt it be juſtly aſperſt on me, here I ſet my period.

184. *A remarkeable peece of Injtice.*

A Fellow and a Wench being in the evening tooke together by the Watch in ſuſpicious familiarity in a pound, were in the night committed by the Conſtable, and the next morning brought to be examined by a Iuſtice of Peace; but they both ſtanding obſtinately in their innocence, the Iuſtice called the Wench privately on the one ſide and promiſed her upon his credit, that if ſhee would deale faithfully and truely with him, ſhee ſhould eſcape without puniſhment. In briefe, hee ſo farre inſinuated with her by good words, that ſhee confeſt the truth to him: The Iuſtice commended her for ſpeaking the truth, and diſmiſt her, but made a Mittimus and ſent the man to priſon. But as ſhee was taking her leave, (as thinking her

her ſelfe at liberty) he call'd her backe againe, and asked her what the fellow had given her for her conſent unto the act? who told him, if it pleaſed his Worſhip) he had given her halfe a Crowne, and ſhewed him the money: To whom the Iuſtice replied: Truely woman that doth not pleaſe my worſhip, for though for thy fornication I have acquitted thee, yet for thy extortion I muſt of force commit thee, *becauſe thou haſt taken halfe a crowne in the pound*: and ſo ſent her to the houſe of correction to beare her friend company.

185. *A queſtion made what part a Cucko'ds hornes ſhould grow.*

A Handſome young man being a ſuitor to a proper faire Maid, who was ſuſpected to be ſomewhat wantonly given, was perſwaded by ſome friends of his not to marry her leſt ſhee ſhould make him weare hornes: which words one woman in the company replyed: truly, I have often heard talke of mens wearing of hornes

hornes, but ſtill I have wondred, and could never yet be reſolved where they ſhould grow. To whō one in the company made anſwer; In regard they are not viſible, I am of opiniō that they grow in the nape of the necke. Truely ſaith ſhee and it may be ſo, and that may be the reaſon that *my husband weares out his bands ſo faſt behind.*

186. *Of a Calfe that was ſuppoſed to eate a man.*

A Poore traveller taking his journey through ſome parts of Germany in the depth of Winter, paſſing late by a Gibbet where hung the body of a Theefe, who had the day before beene executed, hee would have pluckt off his ſtockings to ſupply his preſent want, but by reaſon of the extremity of weather, (they were ſo frozen to his legges, that he was forced with his knife to cut them off by the knees, or elſe to leave them behind him, which hee did, and hiding them under his cloake, brought them to his Inne; and being lodged that night in a warme ſtove or Hot-houſe, it ſo hapned

hapned that the Hoſt of the houſe had a Cow that calved that night, and the Calfe being weake, leſt it ſhould periſh by the extremity of the weather; he lodged it with his gueſt, and ſo retired himſelfe to his reſt. Early in the morning the poore traveller wanting money to pay for his lodging, had now eaſily drawne off the Stockings, and conveyed himſelfe out of the Stove, leaving the legges behinde him, and before any body was ſtirring in the houſe, was forward in his journey. The Hoſt ſoone after roſe, and the firſt thing hee did in the morning was to viſite his Calfe; and finding the poore beaſt onely, and the bare legges, was ſtrangely affrighted, ranne out, and raiſed his neighbours; to whom with great clamour, hee proteſts hee had a gueſt lay the laſt night in his houſe, *and the Calfe had eaten him up ſave the legs.* To this lamentable ſpectacle they come all amazed, but moſt aſtoniſht when they beheld the progidie apparent before their eyes: Therefore to prevent the like miſchiefe or a greater, they

they call for more ayde, raiſe more neighbours, who arming themſelves with ſuch weapons as came next to hand, with joynt conſent aſſault the poore beaſt, kill him: attributing as much to their valour in ſlaying the poore Calfe, as *Hercules* might challenge in the death of the *Nemæan* Lyon.

187. *Of wedding and hanging.*

IT is reported of old Doct. *Perne* of *Cambridge*, walking downe Holborne on an execution day, and meeting the Carts ſo garded, he demanded of a Gentleman that was with him, what the reaſon was thereof: who told him that they were malefactors drawn to Tyburne, and there to ſuffer: upon which he putteth off his Cap to them, and in his ſmall voyce ſaith, Good ſpeed yee, good ſp ede yee: and comming as farre as S. *Andrewes* Church, at the foote of the hill, there croſt him a couple that were going to be married, to whom he likewiſe put off his Cap, and ſaid, Good ſpeed yee, good ſpeed yee. The Gentleman demanding why,

why hee gave thoſe that went to hanging, and thoſe that went to marrying one and the ſame ſalutation: Marry (anſwered he) becauſe *I know not which of them are like to have the harder bargaine.*

188. *Of the river in hell called Styx.*

ONe comming in a cold morning with his friend into the Taverne, call'd to the Drawer to have a fire preſently made, who brought wet Faggots, which were long in kindling, only they made a ſmothering ſmoake, whileſt the ſap fryed a pace out of the Faggots; which obſerving, I marry (ſaith he) I now perceive, and never till now, from what water *the River of Styx* commeth.

189. *A cowardly Serving-man.*

A Serving man that belonged to a moſt penurius Lord, who had a houſe not farre from the Cittie which had many chimneyes, but little ſmoake ſeene to come from them; meeting with a Boy of the Town, and deſirous to heare how the Lord was ſpoken of

of abroad, asked him if hee did not know ſuch a Nobleman, and what he and the reſt of the Towne thought of him, Marry, ſaith the Lad, that Lord is a very ſcurvie Lord, and none of the Countrey was ever a penny the better by him; at which words the fellow fell upon the boy and beat him. A Gentleman comming by, asked of him what reaſon hee had to offer ſuch violence unto ſo young a Lad: What reaſon, ſaith hee? Why, becauſe hee hath ſpoken ſcurvily of my Lord, and named him. Is that all the cauſe, replied the Gentleman? Why, I ſay, your Lord is a baſe penurious, and ſcurvy Lord; what canſt thou ſay to that? Marry, anſwered hee, you ſir, may ſay your pleaſure, no man can hinder you, but *I would not have the Boy to ſay ſo.*

190. *Of two Travellers.*

A Gentleman meeting another upon the way, riding upon an exceeding leane Horſe, and with a great ſword by his ſide; demanded the reaſon

ſon why he was ſo armed: the other anſwered him, That it was to defend his perſon, and to keepe off falſe knaves. But ſir, ſaith he, in my minde you had beene better to have rid with bowes and arrowes: the other willing to know the reaſon of his ſo ſpeaking. Marry (ſaith hee) *to keepe away the Crowes*, who are ſtill waiting to prey upon the carrion which you ride on.

191. *Of the Image of S.* Chriſtopher.

AFter Queene *Maries* deceaſe, Queene *Elizabeth* reſtoring the Religion which was uſed in King *Edwards* dayes, all the Church Images being taken downe, one comming into a Country Church to preach, where the picture of Saint *Chriſtopher* had before ſtood; often in his Sermon hee uſed theſe words, Now what is become of Saint *Chriſtopher*? where ſhall we find a roome for Saint *Chriſtopher*? who will finde a place for Saint *Chriſtopher*? At which words an old plaine man ſomewhat inclined to the old Religion, ſtarting up, ſaid, Rather than S. *Chriſto-*

Chriſtopher ſhall want a place in the Church, *he ſhall have mine, and preſently went out of the Church.*

192. *A country fellow and a Gliſter.*

A Country man grievoſly tormented with a paine in the head, ſo that night nor day hee could take any reſt, was counſelled by his Doctor to take a Gliſter, to which hee could by no meanes being perſwaded: and being asked the reaſon of ſuch obſtinacie, anſwered, It was againſt all ſenſe, that *when his paine was in his head, they ſhould offer to give his tayle Phyſicke.*

139. *A Citizen and his wife.*

A Cittizen being jealous of his wife, and reſtraining her of her wonted liberty, ſhee lovingly demanded of him the reaſon thereof, who as kindly reſolved her in theſe words: I vow ſweet-heart, though I dare truſt thee with all the world, yet I am loath *to truſt all the world with thee.*

194. *Of*

194. *Of one that kept his bed.*

TWo Gentlemen meeting, one aſked the other whither he was going? Marry, ſaith he, to viſit ſuch a Gent'eman who keepes his bed: Why is he ſicke, ſaith he? No, replyed the other, he is in very good health, but he hath lately ſold all the goods he had in the houſe, ſave onely his bed, and that he keepes.

195. *Of ſmall Wine.*

ONe drinking at a great mans Table a bowle of very ſmall Wine, it was no ſooner downe, but he ſaid, Why *how now water, muſt I be forced for manners ſake to call thee Wine.*

196. *Of a Collier that tooke Tobacco.*

A Collier comming into a Tobacco ſhop, ſate him downe, and obſerved two Gentlemen, who called either of them for a freſh pipe, who when they had drunke them off, being well acquainted with the man of the houſe, bad him farewell, and they would

would pay him the next time they came that way, who told them they were welcome, and ſo let them goe. The Collier then hee calls for his pipe, and having whiſt it off, was walking away without paying: but the man calling him backe, asked him for money: for money, ſaith he? why, what doſt thou take me to be? Marry, ſaith the man by thy habit I take thee to be a Collier. A Collier, replied he? I tell thee friend, I have call'ed for Tobacco like a Gentleman, I have drunke it like a Gentleman, *and I will pay thee like a Gentleman.* Farewell, it ſhall be the next time that I come this way.

197. *Of one brought before a Country Iuſtice.*

ONe brought before a ſimple Juſtice of the Country to ſet his hand unto a writing, the Iuſtice asked him whither he could write and reade, yea or no? Yes ſir (ſaith he) I thanke God I can doe both: Canſt ſo my friend, replied the Iuſtice? *then ſet to thy marke.*

198. *How*

198. *How one ſhould chuſe a faire woman.*

IF (ſaith a Traveller) I ſhould wiſh a faire and excellently featured woman, to enjoy her, I would have her, from the waſte downward, all Dutch: Then from the middle, to the necke I would have her all French: and on theſe French ſhoulders, I would have ſet an Engliſh face.

199. *Of a Gentleman and his Hoſt.*

A Gentleman comming hungry to his Inne, call'd for ſupper; the cloath being laid, they ſet cheeſe before him: he asked the Hoſt why hee brought up that diſh firſt, which ſhould be laſt? Who anſwered him, that *it was both firſt and laſt*, for there was no other meate in the houſe for his ſupper.

200. *An Epigram.*

VPon one that had an exceeding long noſe, and great, and gag'd teeth, ſtanding ſome diſtance one from another,

another, Sir *Thomas More* made this Epigram:

Si tuus in ſolem ſtatuatur naſus hiante
Ore, bene oſtendes dentibus hora quota eſt.

Thus Engliſhed.

Gape 'againſt the Sun, and by thy teeth and noſe,
'Tis eaſie to perceive, how the day goes.

201. *A Scrivener and his man.*

A Young Scrivener newly come to the trade, reading a bill of Sale to his Maſter, made according to the forme: As, I ſuch a one doe paſſe, grant, demiſe, make over, &c. all my goods, lands, poſſeſſions, moveables, lying in ſuch a place, for ſuch a ſumme or ſummes of money, received to the uſe, &c. and at that very word, a ſudden cough tooke him, ſo that hee was forced to breake off, and make a long pauſe;

pauſe; at which his Maſter being extreame angry, bad him read on with a miſchiefe: at which word gathering breath, he proceeded in this manner, *To you and your heires, and their heires males, and to all that ſhall or may hereafter iſſue.*

102 *A Cobler in the White Fryers.*

A Cobler that kept ſhoppe under a ſtall in the going down to White Fryers, did uſe to mocke a couple of young Gentlemen in going and comming to and from Schoole, with telling them they would be jearkt, or they had beene whipt; and never could they paſſe by him, without ſome ſcoffe or other. Well, they vowed revenge, and conſpiring together, the one had provided himſelfe of a pocket Piſtoll, which hee charged with powder onely, the other had furniſhed himſelfe with a ſquirt full of blood. Theſe two thus armed came marching towards the Schoole, and ſpying the Cobler in his ſhop ready to give them their ſalutation, the one plucks out

his Piſtoll, and uttering theſe words; Now Villaine, behold an end of all thy ſcoffes and mockeries, diſcharging it in his face; the other withall emptying his ſquirt, by which he appeareth nothing ſave blood all over: down falls the Cobler without wound, away the Lads runne; the rēport of the Piſtoll is heard, in comes the neighbours and ſuch as paſſe by; the blood is diſcovered, and the murder apparant, but thē murderers fled: Surgeons are ſent for, the body dragged out of the ſhop, and ſearcht, but no wound can be be found above the waſtē: the Surgeons comming to open him below, might gueſſe by the ſmell in what danger he was: hot waters are ſent for, and he ſoone after recovered, but ſo aſhamed of the baſineſſe, that hee was never ſeene in his ſhop, or the Citie after.

203. *Of a Drunkard.*

ONe mēeting a drunkard reeling in the ſtreete, bad him ſtand up likē a man: who anſwered him, That for

for his owne part, *he could ſtand well enough, but he could not make his ſhoes ſtand.*

204. *The anſwer of one that was jealous of his wife.*

AN honeſt Citizen being very jealous that his wife had plaid falſe, grew into a great melancholy, which brought him to his night-cap: a neighbour of his comming to viſit him; demanded of him where his paine troubled him, whether in his head, or in his ſtomacke; or his heart, or what other part of his body: who anſwered him, That he felt himſelfe ſound in all parts outward and inward, ſave onely *he was troubled with a bad liver.*

205. *Of one that was frighted with an Hobgoblin.*

A Man being frighted with a ſtrange apparition in the night, roſe out of his bed in great feare and terrour, and began to exorciſe it in theſe words, if thou beeſt a good Angell, I know thou wilt not hurt me, becauſe thou canſt

doe no evill: and if thou beeſt the Devill or his Dam, I hope likewiſe thou wilt not hurt me neither, becauſe of kindred ſake, *for I have married thy ſiſter.*

206. *Of a Country fellow and his Wench.*

A Country fellow and his Wench, having beene long in love together, made their appointed meeting in a Parke, and having choos'd a convenient place for their privacie; He bad her lye downe, which ſhee refuſed, unleſſe he would throw her downe; the baſhfull fellow refuſed, and ſhee appeared obſtinate on the other ſide, In ſo much, that upon thoſe tearmes they were ready to depart; which the wench perceiving, told him that if he would not caſt her down, but to blow upon her, and ſhe would fall downe, which was inſtantly done; A Woodman ſtanding behind a tree, and obſerving all theſe proceedings, ſuddenly ruſht out upon them, and ſaid to the fellow, Friend, by your favour you

you have nothing to doe here, for *to me belong all the Windfalls in this Forreſt.*

207. *Of two Lawyers at the end of a Terme.*

TWo Lawyers meeting at the end of a Terme, ſaith the one unto the other, You have had good trading; I am ſure, for you have bin full of clients, and no queſtion but your bags are full of mony to carry with you down into the Countrey. Nay rather, anſwered the other, you have made the better Terme of it, for your bagges are ſo crammed, that where you caſt them downe upon the boord, they doe not make ſuch an empty ſound as mine doe: is it ſo, replied the other? then herein is the onely difference betwixt us, that *the oddes which I have of you in money, you have of me in muſicke.*

208. *Of a Knight entertained Queene* Elizabeth.

QVeene *Elizabeth* being in her Progreſſe, was entertained by a

Knight into a very faire Manncur houſe, which he had lately built from the ground, where being bountifully feaſted, the Queene began to commend as well the ſituation of the place, as the manner of the building; Onely, ſaith ſhe (and cali'd him by his name) I finde one fault in the worke, for me thinkes the ſtayres are ſomewhat too narrow and ſtraight for ſo ſtately a building: to whom hee anſwered, Gracious Madame, let that errour be excuſed, for when I firſt drew this Modell and laid the foundation, I never had the hope *that ſo great a gueſſe as your Majeſtie*, would have done me the grace to be thus mounted upon them.

209. *Of an unskilfull Painter.*

A Conntry Painter comming to paint a Church that a ſmall Village belonging unto, having made very coorſe worke, and not two words of true Orthography, was blamed by one that came to overlooke his worke, who asked him the reaſon why hee writ

write ſuch falſe Engliſh, who anſwered him, Alas ſir, you muſt underſtand that it is a poore Pariſh, and they would be loath *to goe to the charges of true.*

210. *Of one that painted the Devill.*

A Gentleman comming by a Painters ſhop, who was very buſie drawing the Storie of *Dives* and *Lazarus*, found him at worke on the Divell, and thinking to put off a jeſt upon him, asked him if he were a Devill-maker? Troth anſwered he, my profeſſion is not onely to make devils: but amongſt other things I can draw them if they come within the compaſſe of my worke. I prethee friend, ſaith he, in what poſture doth thou take him when thou meaneſt to make him the moſt ugly? The Painter ſeeming to minde his pencill more than his talke; Marry ſir, anſwered hee, when I take him ſitting at his cloſe ſtoole: To whom hee replied, Nay, there Painter I finde you in an errour, for devills are ſpirits, and becauſe they

never eate, they never uſe an houſe of office. No ſir, ſaith hee, then how came that proverbe up, *The Devils —in your teeth.*

211. *Of a Thatcher in cold weather.*

A Thatcher being at worke upon a cold Chriſtmas Eve, and beating his armes about his ribs to catch himſelfe a heat, a fellow came by, and and obſerving it, Father, ſaith he, you have but cold working there on the ridge of the houſe: Tis very true, anſwered the old man, for I have wrought on a *hundred Chriſtmas Eves, and if I ſaid an hundred more* I thinke I lyed not, yet I vow to thee never on ſuch a cold Chriſtmas Eve before.

212. *A jeſt retorted.*

A Gentleman at a low tide comming to take water at White Fryers ſtayers, divers women were then waſhing, and ſome of them with their coates tuckt up above their knees:

knees: Amongſt the reſt, there was a luſty young Wench ſomething far, with a Battledoore in her hand beating a bucke: Hee as he paſt by to take Boat, gave her a clap upon the backeſide, and ſaid, I marry Wench here is a plumpe one, Ile be judg'd by all the company. ſhe turnig her head towards him, made this ſudden reply, Truly ſir, if you ſhould blow as much wind into that place, *as I have blowne out of it*, you would then ſay it were a plumpe one indeede.

213. *Of a light Angell.*

ONe whoſe ſir name was *Angell*, having marryed a handſome young woman, but by reaſon ſhe had no children by him, it was ſuſpected by the neighbours that he was unable, and not ſufficient for generation. His wife ſitting in cõpany with other women of her acquaintance, every one by turnes began to ſpeake in the commendations of their husbands, and ſhe being to conclude the diſcourſe, fet-

ching a great ſigh, ſaid, And truely I am never without my good Angell, ſave onely that it *weigheth ſome two graines too light.*

214. *Of a Barbar.*

A Fellow came into a Barbars ſhop to be trimmed, who was very buſie about his cuſtomer; but it ſeemes before having drunke ſomewhat hard, he left him in the ſuds, ſtept on the one ſide & piſt in the chimney; the fellow ſeeing it, asked him what reaſon hee had ſo to offend his ſhop, and annoy it with the ſmell? No matter replied the Barbar, for I purpoſe to leave it, and to be gone the next quarter. The fellow upon theſe words preſently findes fault with ſome linnen that was about him, and whilſt the Barber ſtept up the ſtayres for ſuch commodities as he wanted, the other in the meane time had untruſt in the chimney, which the Barber at his returne perceiving: Now fie for ſhame friend, ſaith he, why have you thus plaid the ſloven in my ſhop? Marry anſwered the other, for

no

no other reaſon, but that *I purpoſe to be gone by and by.*

215. *Of an Egge.*

ONe that was very curious to ſee that faſting dayes were ſtrictly kept, came to a houſe in the Lent time, and found the family with egs before them on the table, at which he ſeemed to be much diſpleaſed: but one anſwered him, that in his judgement hee thought them lawfull to be eaten, and his reaſon was, becauſe they was not fleſh. Not fleſh, ſaith he, I will make it appeare to you all that they are no other: I have a Hen that now ſits, any of you bring me an egge, and marke it, and I will make it apparant unto you that the very egge ſhall be fleſh, bloud and bone. Saith a boy ſtanding by, I will bring you a new laid egge within this houre, and marke it to try that concluſion. Away he goes, ſeeches an egge, gives it a knowne marke, and brings it unto the party. He ſets it under the Hen: the time came that the reſt were hatched, but this not: I told you

you ſo, ſaith the Boy: but replied the other, though the egge prove addle, and come not to life, yet I will ſhew thee a Chicken, though it came not to perfection: but breaking it, and finding it to be hard, Thou Knave, ſaith he, why, this is a ſodden egge: very right, ſaith the Lad, *and we never eate them otherwiſe* in our houſe, but either ſod or roſted.

216. *Of a moderate drinker.*

A Gentleman of very temperate diet, ſitting at table where there was great plenty of wine, drunk very ſparingly; which obſerved by another, who then ſate over againſt him; Sir, ſaith he, if none in the world would drinke more than you, wine would be cheape: To whom he replied, Nay rather, if all men did drinke as I doe, it would make wine very deare, *for I drinke as much as I can.*

217. *A*

217. *A ridiculous ſalutation betweene a Souldier and a Courtier.*

A Souldier and a Courtier meeting, and purpoſing to renew old acquaintance: Sir, ſaith the Courtier, I wiſh that *every haire on my head were a Groome and vaſſale to doe you all ſervice*: And ſir, replied the Souldier, I likewiſe wiſh *that every blaſt from my backe-ſide were a Cannon ready charged to deſtroy your enemies.*

218. *A Gent'eman cheated of a Horſe.*

THis following may be rather taken for a Cheat than a Jeſt: One well knowne about this Towne, riding to S. Albones upon a lame and tired Jade, taking his Inne, made great moane how he was diſappointed of his Journey, who was to ride about ſpeedy buſineſſe for the King, and ſhewing divers counterfeit Letters which hee had then about him, he prevailed ſo farre with a Gentleman then in company, as that he lent him a Gelding worth twenty pound', thinking him

him to be a man of faſhion, who pretended his journey to be as farre as Yorke. Early the next morning this fellow rides backe towards London, and was met by one that dwelt in the Towne, who knew the horſe, and brought word to the Gentleman, that he met ſuch an one upon his backe galloping towards London. Hee would ſcarcely beleeve him: but when by all markes and ſignes hee might eaſily gueſſe him to be the ſame, he began to ſuſpect; and being Friday and Market day in Smithfield, tooke another horſe, and came juſt as the other had ſold him, and had received his money. The Gentleman ſeeing it, told him hee was well met, and began to challenge him of the wrong: but hee pretended that he never knew him, or ever ſaw his face before: but that could not ſerve the turne; for he challenged the horſe to be his, and lond words paſt betwixt them. At length ſaith the Cheater aſlond: Doe you heare Gentlemen, you ſhall all ſee apparantly how this fellow abuſeth mee: here is the

the horſe, if hee can tell whether hee ambleth or trotteth. I will yeeld him to him as his owne: Why the Gelding trotteth, ſaith he: That ſhall be tried, ſaid the Cheater, I will ſhew you all that he paceth: and leaping into the ſaddle, after the riding of a turne or two, rode quite away both with the horſe and money.

219. *Of a Ieſuite, a Puritaine, and a Theefe.*

A Gentleman Theefe, being up early to looke for his prey, the firſt man he met with, was a Jeſuite Prieſt, whom when he had rifled, he led him into a wood, & there left him bound: The next hee meet with was an arch Puritan, whom when he had likewiſe rob'd, hee led into the wood, bound him, and laid him cloſe by the other, and left them, only with theſe words, Well now my maſters, *you have fit place, and good leaſure to diſpute.*

220. *A*

220. *A witty answer of a young Scholler.*

IN a Play presented in the Vniversitie, before Queene *Elizabeth*: It happened a young Lad, something daunted with her presence, had forgot himselfe, and was quite out of his part (being at a stand) which a Master of Art, at that time, one of the prime Actors perceiving, gave him a pinch by the arme, which made the teares stand in his eyes: which the Queene perceiving, call'd to the young Scholler, and commanded him to tell her, why his countenance was so suddenly changed: To whom hee answered, with that Verse out of *Virgil*:

Infandum Regina jubes renovare dolorem.

221. *Of one that would confute* Bellarmine.

A Minister was very envious against *Bellarmine*, and used to buffet him in the Pulpit, still when he found him any way a verse to his opinion, would say;

ſay; Ha *Bellarmine*, art thou there with thy beares, I will be with my dogges anon, and baite thee: but I will confute thee in one word, *Bellarmine thou lyeſt*: and ſure it is great pitty, that *ſuch a fellow as thou art, ſhould have ſo much learning.*

222. *Of a Fryer and a Gentleman, upon his death-bed.*

A Gentleman of a good eſtate lying extreame ſicke, a Fryer came to viſite him, and finding him almoſt at the laſt gaſpe, and paſt his ſenſes, (his ſonne and heire, then ſtanding by:) Hee began to perſwade him for the health of his ſoule, now at his departing from the world, to be charitable to their covent: and asked him whether hee would beſtow ſuch and ſuch moveables upon them, who ſcarce able to ſpeake, anſwered as well as he could *yea*. Then the Fryer asked him, If he would beſtow ſuch & ſuch grounds upon them, as lay convenient for their Monaſtery, who ſtil anſwered *yea*, (the Fryer

Fryer ſtill urging, that the laſt words of the dead, ought to be performed: and whatſoever hee ſpyde of value, beg'd it after the ſame manner: The ſicke Gentleman anſwering *yea*, to all things; which his ſonne and heire perceiving, and that he was ready to be undone before his face, ſpake to his Father, and ſaid: And is it your will alſo that I ſhall take this Fryer your Confeſſor, and breake his necke downe the ſtayres, To which he likewiſe anſwered *yea*; Nay then, ſaith he, *ſince the laſt words of dying men ought to be performed, downe he goes with a witneſſe, and ſo tumbled him from the top to the bottome.*

223. *Of a Country Boy and a Cockold.*

A Country Farmer having a very hanſome woman to his wife, but extraordinarily branded for her looſe behaviour: He was generally obſerved to be a notorious Cuckhold, and a witoll withall, and to weare hornes: In ſo much that the very Boyes and Girles,

Girles, in the ſtreetes would as he paſt by, whiſper unto themſelves, and ſay, Gaffer ſuch a one hath hornes upon his forehead: upon a time this Farmer ſitting with the Parſon, and with two or three of the beſt of the Pariſh: the weather being hot, he chanced to be uncovered, and was ſtroking up his forehead, juſt as a ſimple Lad of the Towne was to paſſe by; who ſuddenly made a ſtand, and look'd very wiſhly in his face: to whom the Farmer ſaid, Why how now ſirrah, didſt thou never ſee a man before? Why doeſt thou looke ſo earneſtly in my face? To whom the Lad ſimply replied, Truely Gaffer for no hurt, but becauſe every body ſaith *you weare hornes on your forehead, and indeede I can ſee none.*

224. *Of a Kentiſh man.*

THree or foure witty Gallants of London, having viſited ſome friends in Kent, were making merry at Rocheſter, in their way home, and being in a low Parler, in the Inne (as ready

ready to take horſe) in comes a Country man into the roome, and ſaid, Without offence Gentlemen, will you give a plaine fellow leave to drinke a Stoope of beare amongſt you? With all our hearts (ſaith one of them) and I prethee friend what country man art thou? Marry ſir, anſwered he, I am a Kentiſh man: a Kentiſh man (replied the other) and where borne? At Feverſhame, ſaith he: At fie for ſhame, ſaid the third (willing to have ſome ſport with the fellow:) Yes ſir, anſwered he, at fie for ſhame, I was borne, if you call it ſo: One of them replied: I have heard that King *Stephen* was buried in your towne: Hee was in deede (anſwered the man) I ſaith the ſecond, and that hee left a paire of breeches to the towne, which are ſtill kept there as a Monument: Nay, ſaith the third, therein you are deceived, for theſe breeches were left at *Shitting-bourn*: and they were *brought to fie for ſhame after.*

215. *Of*

225. *Of the word Ominous.*

A Gentleman being in company where the word *Ominous* was twice or thrice iterated, (you muſt imagine, that hee was no great Scholler) Demanded of one that ſate by him what the true Etymologie, or ſignification of that word was: and how it came to be made Engliſh: to whom he anſwered; I will tell you ſir, one that was a Scholler, being at his ſtudy in the night: it hapned that in ſnuffing his Candle, it went out, and hee groping about the Chamber, to finde out the way to the ſtaires, purpoſing to goe downe, and to light it, hit his noſe againſt a poſt, and cried out, *Oh my noſe*, and ſo the word came firſt in uſe.

216. *A young Gentleman rob'd on Huntſley Heath.*

A Young Gentleman riding alone over Huntſley heath, was met by a good fellow, who drew his ſword, and bad him deliver his purſe, the Gentleman affrighted, ſat ſtill like an image upon

upon his horſe, and let him rifle him, and ride cleane away: but recollecting himſelfe, hee poſted backe to the Towne, call'd for the Conſtable, charging him to make hue and crie after the Theefe, who had newly robbed him: the people came about him; amongſt whom, one askt him, How many were there of them? He told them, no more than one ſingle man: Had he a Piſtoll, ſaith another? No repli'ed he? what weapon then, ſaid the other? Onely a ſword, ſaid hee againe? Nothing but a ſword replied one of them unto him? Why, had you not another, which is ſtill at your ſide, to have defended your money? At which word, the Gentleman caſting his eye upon it: I proteſt, ſaith he, I was ſo frighted at the drawing of his ſword, and the word Deliver, *that I had quite forgot, that I had any weapon about me.*

227. *An Epitaph upon a ſcolding woman.*

WEe lived one and twenty yeares like man and wife together:

I could no longer have her here,
ſhe's gone I know not whether.
If I could gueſſe, I doe profeſſe,
(I ſpeake it not to flatter)
Of all the women in the world,
I never would come at her.
Her body is beſtowed well,
a hanſome grave doth hide her:
And ſure her ſoule is not in hell,
the Fiend could not abide her.
I thinke ſhe mounted up on high,
for in the laſt great thunder:
Me thought I heard her voyce on hie,
rending the clouds in ſunder.

228. *Of a Sheriffe and a Baker.*

AT an Aſſizes in the Countrey, there was one only priſoner condemned to be hang'd: and being led to he Gallowes, no Hangman could be got for love or money, inſomuch that the Execution was ſtaid, unleſſe the Sheriffe himſelfe would undertake the office: a Country Baker, who was carrying his bread to the next Market, riding by by chance, the Sheriffe call'd unto him, that if he would play the Hangman

Hangman, he would give him halfe a crowne: Halfe a crowne, saith hee? how many is there of you? He answered, but one? But one replied the fellow: by no meanes, but if I shall hang you all at that rate, I am content, *for then it will arise to somewhat.*

229. *An Epitaph upon a young man whose name was* Kitchin.

HEre lies in the faire flower of his youth.
Once his friends joy, and now his parents ruth.
Since Kitching *was his name, as I have found.*
I see Death keepes his Kitchin *under ground.*
And the poore wormes that late of flesh did eate,
Devour their Kitchin *now for want of meate.*
Such was his end, and Reader it must bee,
As well thy Ruine as the end of mee.

230. *Of*

230. *Of an old man, who had married a young wife.*

AN old man having married a young wife, ſhe bethinking her ſelfe what ſhe had done, grew very ſad and melancholly upon it, which a neighbour of hers obſerving, thinking to comfort her, ſpake merrily, and ſaid, Be of good cheere neighbour, for an old horſe will travell as long a journey as a young; at which words, ſhe fetching a great ſigh, replied and ſaid, *I, but not every way.*

231. *Of a married man who had but one eye.*

A Man with one eye, thinking hee had married a Virgin, and finding ſhe had before beene viſited, grew into very bitter language, upbraiding her of inchaſtity, ſaying that ſhee came not unto him (as he expected) ſound, and perfect. To whom ſhe anſwered, Why ſhouldſt thou looke that I come ſo unto thee, that art neither ſound, nor perfect, being halfe blind, as wanting one of thine eyes.

He replied: I, but woman, this hurt which I have, I received from mine Enemie? she answered him againe. *I*, and know thou man, that *this flaw which I have got, I received from my friend.*

232. *Of two women scolding.*

TWo women of lowd tongues, and little patience, falling at difference, grew into foule language; and amongst other words that past betwixt them, saith the one to the other: Come, come Gossip, I will prove thee both a whore and a theefe: to whom the other replied againe; Say what thou canst, and see that thou makest thy words good: the other who had so called her, made answer againe: Then I say moreover, *I will prove my selfe in all respects to be even as good as thou art.*

233. *Of a Nobleman and a Physitian.*

AN outlandish Physitian came to present his service unto a great man, and told him that he was able to cure

cure all maladies and diſeaſes whatſoever, to whom the Nobleman in the way of jeſt replyed: Indeede I uſe not to entertaine any Phyſitian, before he can bring teſtimony, that hee hath kill'd thirty at leaſt: To whom the Artiſt after ſome ſmall panſe made anſwer; now I recollect my ſelfe, I thinke I come not much ſhort of that number, for on my conſcience, I have beene the death of nine and twenty already. Then truſt me, ſaith the Nobleman you ſhall not be my Doctor at this preſent, becauſe I am loath to make up the number *of thirty*.

234. *Of the Emperour* Fredericke *and a Begger.*

THe Emperour keeping a great Court at Norimberg, where at that time, there was a meeting of moſt of the Germane Princes: A bold Beggar, intruded into the Hall, deſiring to be admitted unto the preſence of *Ceſar*, becauſe he was his brother: but being often repuls'd, notwithſtanding his importunity; It came at

length unto the Emperours eare, who ſomething moved with the novelty, cauſed him to be brought before him, and demanded which way he came to be his brother? the Begger undaunted, made anſwer, That all mortall men were brothers, from our firſt father *Adam*: and therefore for that bother-hoods ſake, he deſired him to beſtow ſomething of him, towards the reliefe of his neceſſitie: The Emperour ſomewhat offended with his ſaucineſſe, commanded a ſmall peece of ſilver to be given him, to the value of a penny: on which the Begger looking, ſaid aloud, Oh invincible *Ceſar*, it belongs to thee not to give ſo ſmall a gift (being ſo rich) to a brother ſo poore: To whom the Emperour replied, Fare thee well. *for if all thy brothers will give thee but ſo much as I have done, thou wilt in ſhort time be much richer than my ſelfe.*

235. *Of an Hoſt and a Traveller.*

A Traveller comming to an Inne tooke his chamber, and beſpake ſupper:

ſupper : inviting the Hoſt and the Hoſteſſe to keepe him company; The meate at length came up, and ſoone after the Hoſt, who preſently began to finde faule, with the laying of the cloath, the placing of the trenchers; and it ſeemes, being a cholericke fellow, tooke an empty diſh that ſtood upon the table, and flung it downe the ſtaires, which his gueſt ſeeing, preſently roſe up from his ſeat, and flung pots, diſhes, glaſſes, and candleſticks, all the ſame way. At which the cholericke Hoſt being now more angry, ask'd him what hee meant to make ſuch ſpoyle and havocke : to whom the Gentleman anſwered; indeede, I meant no harme, onely a conceit came into my minde, that *by reaſon of flinging downe the ſtaires your diſh, you had a purpoſe to have ſupt below.*

236. *Of a Child like unto the Father.*

IN the time of Maſſe-Prieſts, a young woman brought-a bed of her firſt Childe, it was no ſooner taking from the Mother, but the Midwife, and

all the other Goſſips kiſſed it round, and every one that kiſſed it round, ſaid: How like the Father it is, it is as like the Father, as if it were ſpit out of his mouth; which the Mother hearing, rous'd up her ſelfe, and ſaid, Why, I pray you, *hath hee a ſhaven crowne.*

227. *Of a Doctor of Phyſicke who lay ſicke.*

A Doctor of Phyſicke, and a Batchelour, had an Impoſtume, and was ſo extreamely ſicke, that there was no hopes of his recovery: Inſomuch that all the Colledge had given him over, and left him; which his ſervants obſerving, and ſeeing him to be ſpeechleſſe; every one began to rifle the chamber, and lay hands upon what they could ſpy, not leaving him ſo much as the cloathes which hee was wont to weare: which an Ape hee had then obſerving, thought he would doe as the reſt did, ſearching about, could find nothing that belonged unto him, ſave his Doctors Cap which hee put upon

upon his owne head, and in that poſture came and ſate juſt before him; which the ſicke man ſeeing, fell into a laughter, which broke his Impoſtume, and was by that meanes covered.

238. *Of one that delivered a meſſage to a Lady.*

A Gentleman Vſher being on a ſerious meſſage unto a great Lady, and having a long Tale to deliver her: in the midſt of his ſpeech not able to containe it, he let a great fart, which was heard all over the Chamber at which the Ladies Gentlewomen, and Chambermaides, began to cheek and laugh: and one of them in holding in her breath, becauſe ſhee would not laugh too loud, chanced to doe the like; which hee obſerving, abruptly broke off his diſcourſe, and turning to them, ſaid, I marry young Gentlewomen, you doe well, I know it is for your eaſe, I beſeech you let it goe in order round, *When it ſhall come againe to my turne, I will make proofe what I can doe.*

239. *Of a passenger at sea in a tempest.*

A Mightie tempest arising, and many of the passengers betaking themselves to their devotion, one was observed, all the time that it lasted, to feede greedily on salt meate: and beasked the reason why, Marry, saith he, because this day *I am to drinke more than I have done at any one time in all the dayes of my life.*

240. *Of a woman that was beaten by her husband.*

A Country fellow had an idle housewife, that did use to sit sloughfull at home, and settle her selfe about nothing that belonged to any housewiferie, but suffered all things to goe (as the old proverbe is) at sixe and seven: upon a time comming from his labour, and finding her to sit lazing by the fire, he tooke a holy wand, and began to cudgell her soundly: at which shee cryed out aloud, and said, Alas husband, what doe you meane? you see I doe nothing, I doe nothing: I marry wife,

wife, ſaith he, I know that very well, and *that is the reaſon for which I beate thee.*

241. *Of a wife that had cornuted her husband.*

A Woman comming before her Ghoſtly father, amongſt other ſins, confeſt unto him, that the child ſhee had laſt, was by another man and not her husband: who would not abſolve her of the fact: but if upon promiſe, that ſhee ſhould tell him openly, to his face, that it was not his, for that was the pennance which he enjoyned her, and ſhe unto him faithfully vowed to performe: ſhe bethought her ſelfe all the way, and comming home, tooke the child and ſecretly pincht it, ſo that it cri'd extreamely: Then ſhee intreated her husband to muffle himſelfe in his cloake, and play the Hobgoblin, threatning as if he meant to carry it away, which the innocent man ignorant of the deceit, was willing to doe, then ſhe hugg'd and made much of the child in one arme, and with the other

ſhe beckned to her husband, and ſaid, Away thou naughty man, *this child is none of thine*: and iterated often, *this child is none of thine*. The Husband perceived not her craft, and the woman thought her pennance, and promiſe to the Prieſt ſufficiently performed.

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A BANQVET OF JESTS. OR Change of Cheare.

BEING A COLLECTION OF

Moderne Jests.
Witty Jeeres.
Pleasant Taunts.
Merry Tales.

The fifth Impression, with many Additions.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Royston*, and are to be sold at his Shoppe in *Ivie-Lane* at the signe of the Angell. 1639.

The Booke to the Covrteovs Reader.

My eldeſt Brother,
having had the grace,
Of three Impreſſions (late)
in two yeares ſpace,
Now ready for the fourth,
imboldens me,
To preſſe vnto the world,
hoping as free
A welcome as he had,
ſince to your view,
I come in colours freſh,
in Habit new.
Borne without Teeth we both were,
that's to excite
To mirth and ſport,
neither to ſnarle nor bite.
And in this ſecond courſe,
you ſhall not faile,
Ieare, for his Ieſt,
Taunt, ready for his Tale.

TO
THE READER
whom I deſire to be
as Courteous as
Conceited.

O you (of all ſorts) that ſhall vouchſafe the peruſall of theſe few ſheets bound up in a ſmall vollum, I prepare you to expect no more in this collection of Jeſts, than the title page promiſeth, wherein, is nothing earneſt, ſaving a pledge of my good meaning toward you. If you

looke that I ſhould feaſt your Senſes, or Banquet your particular Pallates, theſe papers will much deceive you: For in the ſtead of Dainties, you ſhall finde *Dicteria*: for Junkets, *joci*: and for curious Sallets; *Sales*. Onely they are paſſages of mirth, fit to entertaine time, and employ leaſured houres, when they cannot be more ſeriouſly and profitably imployed. So milde and gentle they are in their condition, that as they barke at none, ſo they bite not any: and therefore

you

you may ſport with them freely and ſafely. Now if ſome out of their curioſity ſhall deſpiſe them for their commonneſſe, I muſt then retire my ſelfe to the refuge of that old Adage, *Bona quo communia eo meliora :* If they prove good, they cannot be too common. Againe, if any ſhall object and ſay, that I know that, and this I have heard related ; Thoſe I thus anſwer : If many have heard ſome of them, yet few or none (I dare preſume) all. Beſides, I doe not challenge them for mine owne, but

gathered from the mouthes of others ; and what is ſtale to me, may be to thee new. Accept them then as courteouſly as they are offered to thy peruſall willingly, to make them familiar unto ſuch to whom they are meerely forraine, and to recollect the memories of thoſe to whom they have beene knowne, but ſince forgotten. I muſt ingenuouſly confeſſe unto you, that had not the Licence curbed my liberty, the leaves of this Booke had beene more in tale, and the Jeſts (for I know

know not how more properly to ſtile them) greater in number: But as they are (for otherwiſe now they cannot be) if they be well accepted, I acknowledge them too few, but if not well received, by many, too many.

Anonymos.

The Printer to the Reader.

SInce Reader I before have found thee kinde,
Expect this fifth impression more refinde.
The coorser Cates, that might the feast disgrace,
Left out: And better serv'd in, in their place.
Pasquels conceits are poore, and Scoggins dry.
Skeltons meere rime, once read, but now laid by.
Peeles Iests are old, and Tarletons are grosme stale,
These neither bark, nor bite, nor scratch, nor raile.
Banquets were made for laughter, not for Teares.
Such are our sportive Taunts, Tales, Jests, and Jeeres.

To the Booke.

I Now expose thee little Booke,
To all that daigne on thee to looke,
And doe not take mee for a Cooke.
because professing

You have an Ordinary here,
(For which you shall not pay too deare)
And yet be serv'd with change of cheare
and of my dressing.

To tell them they're invited guests,
And seldome meet they with such feasts
Where nothing is dispot in but jests,
and sauc'd with laughter

They shall not meet I dare compare,
(Where Geese and Pigs are nothing rare)
The like in Bartholmewes next Faire,
nor the day after.

I wish it may not be your lets,
(Poore Puples) to be rent by sots,
Or such as will stop Mustard pots,
for that, beleeve me
would

To the Booke.

Would, like a Chandlars greazie fist,
Who wraps his Wares in what hee list,
As well in things applaus'd or hist,
no little grieve me.

T were better thou shouldst critieks meet
Whose very lookes will sowre whats sweet
Who though they carpe at every sheet,
nay page or pagine.

In sooth I shall not much admire,
Though they with thee Tobacco fire,
For so perhaps some may desire,
as I imagine.

Much nobler tis to suffer so,
By such that something seemes to know,
But wherefore in such rage to grow,
Ile not compell them.

So farewell Booke, I make thee free,
To jeere at them that jest at thee.
Though thou be hurt it harmes not mee.
prethee so tell them.

A Banquet of Jeſts,

O R

Change of Cheare.

1. *Of a Iuſtice of Peace, and a Horſe-ſtealer.*

A Horſe ſtealer was brought to bee examined before a Juſtice, who finding the felonie to be moſt apparent: Well friend, ſaith hee, if thou beeſt not hangd for this fact, Ile be hanged for thee. I humbly thanke your Worſhip, replyed the Theefe, and when the time comes, *I deſire you that you will not be out of the way.*

2. *A Backe-*

2. *Bachelours answer touching Marriage.*

A Lady observing a Gentleman that was a Bachelour, much given to Melancholy, said unto him; Truly Sir, I am of opinion, that you will never be truly merry till you be married: to whom hee answered, In troth Madam I am of opinion, that *I shall never laugh till my heart ake, till then.*

3. *A Counsellor and his Client.*

ONe making a long and tedious speech to a grave Counsellour, in the conclusion thereof, made an Apologie to excuse himselfe for being so troublesome, who gave him this answer, Ile assure you sir, you have not beene troublesome to mee at all, for all the time that you were speaking, *my mind was of another matter.*

4. *Of a Country man and a Constable.*

A Simple Country man having terme businesse in *London*, and being somewhat late abroad in the night,

was

was staid by a Constable, and somewhat harshly entreated; the poore man observing how imperiously hee commanded him, demanded of him what hee was, to whom he replyed, I am the Constable, and this is my Watch. And I pray you sir, for whom watch you? (saith the man) marry answered the Constable, I watch for the King: for the King; replyes hee againe simply? then I beseech you Sir that I may passe quietly and peaceably by you to my lodging: *for I can bring you a certificate from some of my Neighbours who are now in town that I am no such man.*

5. *A Cashierd Captaine.*

A Captaine in the Low Countries being Cashiered, and his Companie conferd upon another, he grew more private and melancholy, and not long after being met by the others Lievtenant, was kindly saluted; after other complements, demanded why hee was of late so strange, to absent himselfe so long from his Captain, who much desired to see him: who answered;

I pray

I pray you commend me to your Captain, and tell him *he had my Company too late.*

6. A Gentleman arrested.

A Gentleman being arrested and brought before a Countrey Maior, who was by profession a Tanner, being somewhat roughly handled by the Sergeants, and espying an Ox Hide in the place where they flayed him till the Maior was ready to come forth, My friends, quoth hee, what need you trouble your selves so much about mee, when mee thinks you had more need, and it would better become you, *to brush your Masters Gowne that lyes on the ground.*

7 Of an Ostemeale man.

AN Ostemeale man, a rich fellow, fell at some difference with a Comedian about the towne, and began to upbraid him with his profession, and according to the small talent of wit hee had, came hotly upon him with the common objection, If, saith hee, all men were of my minde, you should keepe your doore shut, and finde your galleries

galleries empty, and then you would be more poore, and leſſe proud, I beleeve it, replyed the other, ſo if every man would, as I could finde in my heart to doe, *that is, forſweare the eating of Puddings, and Pottage*, who would be more poore and leſſe proud than the Oatmeale man?

8. *A Gentleman and a Barber.*

A Barber comming finicall about a Gentleman, was (as the moſt of them are) terrible full of talke, at length hee found the leiſure to aske how hee would be trimmed. Marry my friend replied the Gentleman, if thou canſt poſſibly, *doe it in ſilence.*

9. *A wager of eating.*

TWo Captaines, the one an Engliſh man, the other a Dutch-man, having both good ſtomacks, laid a wager which of them at one ſet dinner ſhould eate moſt. Earneſt was given, and they threw lots which ſhould beſpeake their Provant; it fell to the Dutch-man, who preſently went downe

downe into the Kitchin, and beſpoke of the Hoſteſſe of the Ordinary a fat Capon, and a doxen of Larks, and ſo came up againe to his company: Preſently the Engliſh Captaine went downe to enquire what hee had ſpoke for. The Hoſtis told him, a Capon and a dozen of Larkes. How? ſaith hee. I ſay, Hoſteſſe ſend into the Market and buy for us *a dozen of Capons and one Larke*. Of which the Dutch man hearing, grew preſently to compoſition, and recanted the bargaine.

10. *Two Welchmen in a robbery.*

TWo Welchmen were in a robbery, & both taken: the one being known to be an old Theefe, had his judgement to be hanged, and was ſo. The other, becauſe it was his firſt fault, found the more favour, and had his ſentence to be whipt at the Carts taile, and ſo let goe. Who after comming into his Country, and being demanded what was become of his friend and Country man, he told him for a truth that he was married: but ſome not beleeving it, and further preſſing

sing him to know when and to whom: hee answered he could resolve them no further than this, that hee was certainly married: by the same token, before a great many Spectators, *hee was forced to dance at his wedding.*

11. *Geneva print.*

A Collection being made for the distressed Ministers of *Geneva*, a Gentleman which (it seemes) was not much affected towards them, being prest by the Collector something hard for his charity, hee absolutely told him he would give him nothing: but the other not so satisfied, would needs know his reason: The Gentleman after some pause, answered him, If you will needs know my reason, it is because I finde nothing more preiudiciall to my eyesight, then *the reading of their* Geneva *Print.*

12. *A Papist and a Puritane.*

A Papist and a Puritane being next neighbours, and travelling by the high-way where stood a woodden Crosse: the Papist put off his Hat, and so

so passed by : At which his neighbour onely smiled to himselfe and said nothing. But walking further, and passing by a tree that stood in the way, and not seeing him move to that, Neighbour (saith he) I pray you in courtesie will you resolve me a question ? With all my heart replyed the other, so that if occasion be offered, you'le doe me the like: both are agreed : now then neighbour saith the Puritane, I would know why you did not the like reverence unto the tree, that you did unto the Crosse, being both one wood : the reason of this (saith the other) you shall soone know, but one thing first I must know of you : I called upon you in the morning, and I observed you in taking leave of your wife, *why did you kisse her lips and not her taile seeing they are both made of one flesh ?*

13. *A young Heire.*

A Young heire not yet come to age, but desirous to be suited with other Gallants, and to be furnisht with money and commodities to the purpose : the Creditour demanded his Bond,

Bond, he granted it, conditionally, that his Father ſhould not know of it, therefore wiſht it to be done very privately, Upon this promiſe all this was concluded : and the time came when hee ſhould ſeale it. But when hee began to read in the beginning of the Bond, *Noverint univerſi*, Be it knowne unto all men, he caſt away the Bond, and abſolutely refuſed to ſeale, ſaying : *If it bee knowne to all men, how can it poſſibly be, but it muſt come to my Fathers eare.*

14 *Of a Gentleman comming to Court.*

A Gentleman comming out of the Country, and having one M. *Wiſeman* to his Kinſman who lived in the Court, and belonged to the King, came bluntly to the Guard-chamber, and ſpeaking to him that kept the doore: I pray you ſir tell me (ſaith he) is there not one *Wiſeman* among you ? who anſwered, *No indeed ſir; you had beſt enquire of the Queenes ſide.*

15. *Of*

15. *Of a Freese Iarkin.*

AN honeſt good fellow, having worne a thredbare Jerkin for the ſpace of two yeares and an halfe : as ſoone as hee had compaſt another ſuit, for the good ſervice it had done him, made of it this Epitaph :

Here lie in peace thou patient over-commer,
Of two cold Winters, and one ſcorching Summer.

16. *A poore man arraigned.*

A Poore ſimple man arraigned at the Seſſions for his life, and being convicted, the Judges, much commiſerating him in regard of his ſimplicity, purpoſed to doe him what favour they could, and offered him his booke: which hee hearing, caſt him ſelfe upon his knees, beſeeching them to doe any favour elſe ſaving that, for hee proteſted unto them, *that hee could read no more than the Pope of Rome.*

17. *Two old Captaines.*

TWo ancient Captaines looking upon the rich Hangings of Eighty Eight,

Eight, obſerving in the border thereof, the faces of all the prime Commanders, and gentlemen of note that had beene in the ſervice, Well, ſaith the one to the other, If every man had his right, my face might have had the honour to have beene placed before ſome that I ſee: for I am ſure I was ingaged in the hotteſt incounter. To whom the other replyed; content thy ſelfe Captaine, tis well knowne thou art an old Souldier, *and reſerved for an other hanging.*

18. *A great Eater.*

A Gentleman riding downe into the Low Country, was askt by his friend, What was the beſt newes at London, who anſwered him, Hee had by reaſon of a ſuddaine, and unexpected comming downe, not liſtned after any: only wot you what? (ſaith hee) It is reported that ſuch a man naming the great Gormandizer *Woolner*, hath loſt his ſtomack: to whom the other replyed, *If a poore man have found it hee is directly undone.*

19. *A*

19. *A Gentlewoman and a Iuſtice.*

A Gentlewoman ſuſpected to be a Romiſh Catholick; being brought before a buſie Juſtice in the Country, he would not accept of her oath, unleſſe ſhee would publiquely call the Pope knave: to whom ſhee anſwered; Sir, if it pleaſe your worſhip, it were great folly and indiſcretion in mee to call any man knave whom I never either ſaw or knew; but I proteſt ſir, (ſaith ſhee) if I had ſeene him ſo often, or knowne him ſo well as I doe your good worſhip I thinke I might, and with a ſafe conſcience too, *call him knave, and knave againe,* and with this anſwer I pray you reſt ſatisfied.

20. *A Noble man in his Gallery.*

A Private Gentleman being admitted to walke with a Nobleman in his Gallery, being full of curious pictures, hee commended them exceedingly, as ſome of thoſe peeces to bee the beſt that hee had ſeene: Say you ſo ſaith the Nobleman, then out of theſe, chuſe that which beſt pleaſeth you, and

it

it is your owne : the Gentleman eſpying a faire table, in which the tenne Commandements were curiouſly drawne in golden Letters : Pleaſe you my Lord, ſaith hee, of all that I have view'd, this like I beſt, and challenge by your promiſe. To whom the Lord replies, that onely I had forgot to except, chuſe elſe where you will, and it is at your free diſpoſe, but theſe I will never depart from. Why my Lord, ſaith the Gentleman, have you vowed theſe ten Commandements ſhall never goe from you. Indeed ſaith hee I have, and have vowed it by mine honour ; Well, replyed the Gentleman, your Lordſhip may ſpeake your pleaſure ; but I will aſſure you, and take my word, *with all the care you have, you ſhall never keepe them.*

21. *One travelling to Rome.*

A Gentleman of England travelling with his man to Rome, deſirous to ſee all faſhions, but eſpecially ſuch rarities as were there to be ſeene, was by the mediation of ſome friends there reſident ; admitted into the Popes Pre-

ſence : to whom his holineſſe offered his foot to kiſſe ; which, the Gentleman did with great ſubmiſſion, and reverence : this his man ſeeing, and not before acquainted with the like ceremony, preſently maketh what ſpeed he can to get out of the preſence : which ſome of the wayters eſpying, and ſuſpecting his haſt, ſtayd him, and demanded the cauſe of his ſo ſudden ſpeed : but the more they importune him, the more hee preſt to be gone : but being further urged, he made this ſhort anſwer, Truly ſaith hee, this is the cauſe of my feare : that if they compell my Maſter, being a Gentleman, to kiſſe the Popes foot, *I feare what part they will make me kiſſe* being but his ſerving man.

22. *A Gentleman and a Citizen.*

A Gentleman and a Citizen walking together, juſt before them went two Aldermen ; ſaith the Gentleman to the other, there goes a Cuckold, at which, the Citizen, his ſuppoſed friend takes exceptions, and tels the other what was ſpoken ; they make a complaint,

complaint, and bearing him before the Maior, the parties appeare, witnes is called, the words juſtified, the Gentleman pleades a miſtake : for, ſaith he, I ſaid not by theſe two worthy Citizens, there goes a Cuckold : but the words that I ſpake, were, *There goes a couple*; I, was it ſo ſaith the Maior, if it were no otherwiſe, the matter is anſwered, and I here diſcharge you the Court.

23. *A Clarke of a Church.*

THe Clarke of a Church, having received ſome diſcontentment of the Pariſh, grew ſullen upon it, and when Sunday came, and that he was to give out a *Pſalme*, he ſate ſtill in his ſeat, and would not ſo much as open his lips; but being often called upon, and ſeeing there was no remedie, lookt ſomewhat doggedly upon the matter : Sing you may (if you pleaſe) the *Pſalme* of *Quicunque Vult*, whoſoever will ; and for his owne part, as ſoone as hee had given it out, went out of the Church.

24. *Of a Cheese-monger.*

A Puritane comming to his neighbour, a Cheese-monger, to buy a Gossips or groaning Cheese, because his wife was ready to lye downe, the Master of the shop offered him a taste of that which he seemed best to like: who as he put it to his mouth, so he put his Hat to his eyes, and began a long grace, which the Cheese-monger seeing; Nay (saith he) since you meane *instead of a taste to make a meale out of my Cheese,* I assure you you shall buy none here; for I cannot afford it after that waight and measure.

25. *Of a Doctors man.*

AN Old Doctor lying on his deathbed, willing to leave something to a poore simple servant, who had served him long, to doe him some good after his decease, wil'd him to professe Physick, and he would leave unto him certaine prescriptions, both to benefit his knowledge and estate, amongst others this was the maine, that still, when hee came to visit any Patient, hee should

ſhould looke curiouſly about the roomes what bones he ſaw ſcattered either about the Table or the beds ſide: if he found any of fiſh, then hee ſhould tell him, hee tooke a ſurfeit of ſuch a kinde of fiſh, as hee might gueſſe it to be by the bones; and ſo likewiſe of Beefe, Veale, Mutton, Capon and Rabbet, &c. and to judge by the fragments, and reverſions, which were more certaine than to preſume upon the diſeaſe by the ſick mans water, in which hee knew hee was altogether unpractiſed, and unskilfull: In proceſſe it fell ſo out, that being ſent for by one that was ſick of an Impoſtume, and the roome being ſo cleane ſwept, that he could finde no apparent ſigne in the floore, by which he might conjecture of any certaine diſeaſe, prying at length very curiouſly, beneath his bed hee ſpide and found a ſaddle lye: upon which he came unto the ſick Patient, and ſeriouſly told him, that he had now ſearcht into the nature of his diſeaſe; for by feeling of his pulſe he might well perceive he had taken a great ſurfet *by eating of a Horſe*: at which

the Patient fell into ſuch an extreame laughter, that his Impoſtume brake, by which hee was ſuddenly cured, and the fellow grew thereby more famous.

26. *A witty Epitaph.*

ONe M. *Dum below*, died of the wind collick, upon whom one writ this Epitaph.

Dead is Maſter Dum below.
Will you the reaſon know:
Could his Taile have but ſpoken.
His heart had *not broken.*

27. *A Country fellowes courteſie.*

A Country fellow meeting with his friend, told him he had beene at *London* to ſee my Lord *Maior*; but ſaid his friend, did hee take any notice of thee? no faith, ſaith hee, no great notice, onely *I put off my Hat to him, and hee did his duty to mee.*

28. *One with a great noſe.*

A Gentleman with an extraordinary great Noſe, walking along *Cheapſide*, an unhappy Prentize Boy meeting him,

him, makes a ſudden ſtand, at which the Gentleman muſing, made a ſtand likewiſe, & asked him why he did not keep his way? to whom the Lad anſwered: Sir, I would gladly paſſe by you, but I cannot for your Noſe: the Gentleman loth to be too much obſerved, and to be occaſion of any tumult in the ſtreet, with one of his fingers put his Noſe on the one ſide, and ſaid; *Now Youth, you may freely paſſe, the way lies plaine before you.*

29. *An Engliſh man at a French Ordinary.*

AN Engliſh man being in France, and at a French Ordinary, amongſt other Diſhes there were Woodcocks at at the Table; the Engliſh Gentleman ſomewhat before the time tooke one of the Woodcocks heads, and pickt it, which one of the Monſieurs obſerving, and thinking with his wit to play upon him; I have (ſaith he) ever noted theſe Engliſh men, that whereſoever Woodcocks are ſerved in, their fingers will ever firſt be in the diſh, the reſt laught at

the jeſt, and he for the preſent made no reply : but when the Table began to withdraw, and every man was ſilent, the Engliſh man fell into a great laughter, and being demanded the reaſon of it : Troth (ſaith hee) at a wondrous good jeſt was made this night at Supper ; which I proteſt hath ſo taken mee, that *I ſhall never hereafter ſee a Woodcock, but I ſhall either thinke of that Monſieur, or ſome of his Countrymen.*

30. *Of a Serving man.*

A Serving man bringing a brace of Greyhounds from his Maſter to a Knight, a friend of his and a neere neighbour; the Knight asked him whether they were good Dogs or no ? good Dogs (ſaith the fellow) I will aſſure you for this, pointing to the one of them, hee is the beſt Dog that ever ran with foure legs upon the earth ; and ſee you this other, *hee is three times better than hee.*

31. *Of*

31. *Of a Juſtice and his man.*

AN old Juſtice of Peace and his Serving-man riding with other company upon the way, the day being ſomething windy, a Crow ſitting upon a weake and tender bough, which at every ſmall guſt moved this way and that, and cryde as they rode by, Ka, Ka, Ka: Hark, ſaith the Juſtice to his man, what the Crow ſaith to thee, ſhe would (if ſhe could) ſay Knave, Knave: nay, not to me ſaith the fellow, *ſure ſhe meants to ſome man of worſhip in this company*, you may well peceive by her many low becks and congees.

32. *A Cheater and a Tapſter.*

A Fellow that was exceeding dry and had no mony, came to a Taphouſe, and calls for a Canne of Beere, and drinkes it off, which done, he asked the Tapſter if hee had any bread, Yes ſir, ſaith he, you may have a whole dozen if you pleaſe: no (ſaith hee) halfe a dozen will ſerve, and bring it in; the Tapſter did ſo, and ſet them before him: Now (ſaith he) becauſe I will give thee

a good account, bring mee another Can of Beere, which was no ſooner done, but he dranke it off, and withall gave him two penny loaves: then call'd for the third, then for the fourth, till he had made it up a full halfe dozen, and ſtill for every Can, gives him a Loafe, then asked him what was to pay; Six-pence ſaith the Tapſter: For what ſaith the Fellow? For Beere ſaith the Tapſter. *Why, hadſt thou not Bread for thy Beere*, anſwered the other? Why then, for bread, ſaith the Tapſter? *Hadſt thou not thy bread againe*, ſaid the fellow? how can that be? So whilſt the Tapſter was ſtudying to reconcile the intricate reckoning, hee ſtept out of doores, and paid nothing.

33. *A man at the Gallowes.*

ONe paſſing by, and ſeeing a poore fellow in a very cold morning upon the Gallowes in his ſhirt, and after a ſhort confeſſion ready to be turned off the Ladder: Alas poore man (ſaith he) I much pitty him, hee will ſtand ſo long yonder in the cold, that *I am afraid hee will*

will goe neere to catch his death.

34. *Two by the eares.*

A Man and a woman being together by the eares in the ſtreet, and a great throng about them, a Citizens wife paſſing that way by chance, demands of a Gentleman that came from the tumult, what the occaſion of that uproare might be? to whom he anſwered, You are a whore: How, ſaid ſhe? Thou art an arrant knave to call me whore; I am as honeſt as the skinne betwixt thy browes: he preſently very courteouſly put off his Hat, and ſaid, Truly faire Gentlewoman, *this was the occaſion of their quarrell.*

35. *A drunkard and his wife.*

A Woman had a husband that uſed to come home often diſguiſed, and ſometimes to lye along on the floore, and ſtill when ſhee offered to raiſe him from the ground, hee would not be removed, but anſwered, The tenement is mine owne, I pay rent for it, and I may lye where I liſt: ſome few nights after, comming

a good account, bring mee another Can of Beere, which was no ſooner done, but he dranke it off, and withall gave him two penny loaves: then call'd for the third, then for the fourth, till he had made it up a full halfe dozen, and ſtill for every Can, gives him a Loafe, then asked him what was to pay; Six pence ſaith the Tapſter: For what ſaith the Fellow? For Beere ſaith the Tapſter. *Why, hadſt thou not Bread for thy Beere,* answered the other? Why then, for bread, ſaith the Tapſter? *Hadſt thou not thy bread again,* ſaid the fellow? how can that be? So whilſt the Tapſter was ſtudying to reconcile the intricate reckoning, hee ſtept out of doores, and paid nothing.

33. *A man at the Gallowes.*

ONe paſſing by, and ſeeing a poore fellow in a very cold morning upon the Gallowes in his ſhirt, and after a ſhort confeſſion ready to be turned off the Ladder: Alas poore man (ſaith he) I much pitty him, hee will ſtand ſo long yonder in the cold, that *I am afraid hee will*

will goe neere to catch his death.

34. *Two by the eares.*

A Man and a woman being together by the eares in the ſtreet, and a great throng about them, a Citizens wife paſſing that way by chance, demands of a Gentleman that came from the tumult, what the occaſion of that uproare might be? to whom he anſwered, You are a whore: How, ſaid ſhe? Thou art an arrant knave to call me whore; I am as honeſt as the skinne betwixt thy browes: he preſently very courteouſly put off his Hat, and ſaid, Truly faire Gentlewoman, *this was the occaſion of their quarrell.*

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comming home in the like taking, he ſate downe in a Chaire before the fire, and fell a ſleepe: the woman would have waked him, but could not, and therefore went up to bed; in which ſhee was ſcarce warme, but the Maid cryed out aloud, Miſtris, Miſtris, my Maſter is falne out of the chaire, and lyes in the midſt of the fire: which ſhe hearing, lay ſtill, and anſwered; *Let him alone, for as long as he payes rent for the houſe, hee may lye where he will.*

36. *A Theefe and a Gentleman.*

A Theefe in the night having purpoſed to rob a gentlemans chamber which was three Stories high, had conveyed a Ladder up to his window, and being at the top of it, and ready to make his entrance; it happened that the Gentleman at the ſame time was awake, and heard him, and juſt as he was aboute to open the Caſement, hee met him at the window, and ſaid; My friend, it is your beſt courſe to ſtay till an houre or two hence, *for I am not yet a ſleepe*; which the Theefe hearing, what with

with haſte, and feare, tumbled downe from the top of the Ladder, and without the helpe of a halter had almoſt broke his neck.

37. *A Spaniſh Traveller.*

A Spaniard travelling from *Dover* towards *London*, being benighted, was forc'd to knock at a Poore Alehouſe for lodging; the Hoſteſſe demanding his name, hee told her it was *Don Pedro Gonzales Gaietan, de Guevez a:* to whom the good woman anſwered, *Alas ſir, my ſmall houſe neither affords roome, nor meat for ſo many.*

38. *To chuſe a Wife.*

ONe being diſſwaded from marrying a woman, becauſe ſhe was no wiſer, made this anſwer, I deſire that the wife whom I am to marry ſhould have no more wit than to be able to diſtinguiſh *her husbands bed from another mans.*

39. *Of a Horſe and a Peck of Oyſters.*

A Gentleman having rid hard in a wet morning, and comming into his

his Inne dropping dry, and becauſe his mony fell ſhort, loath to be at the charge of Faggots, giving his horſe to the Oſtler, he comes into the *Hall* where was a great fire, but ſet ſo round, that hee could not get ſo much as ſhoulder roome, for the weather being wet and cold, no man would give him place: he having eſpyed Oyſters at the Inne gate, called in great haſte to the Oſtler to give his horſe inſtantly a Peck of Oyſters, for his purpoſe is to ride away before dinner: the Oſtler was amazed, the reſt wondered, but he would not reſt till he ſaw them meaſured, and caſt before his horſe into the Manger: ſtrange it was to them all to heare of a horſe that would eat Oyſters: and to behold the novelty, all of them preſently left the fire, and ranne inſtantly into the Stable, and in the interim he warmes and dries himſelfe throughly from top to toe at his pleaſure, they gaping like fooles till hee had what hee deſired; came back againe, and told him his horſe would not touch an Oyſter: no, ſaith he, will not the ſullen Jade fall too, is not his ſtomack

mack come to him? Well Oſtler, take away your Oyſters, and give him ſo many Oates, and bring that he ſcornes to eat hither to mee, *and ſee what I can doe with them*: which was done accordingly; by that time the horſe had made an end of his Oates, hee had done his Oyſters, the weather grew faire, and hee well dryed, rode on his journey.

40. *A famous Theefe.*

A Famous Theefe frequenting one of our Cities, where the Gates were continually ſhut a nights, and not willing to lye in the Suburbs for feare of ſearch or ſuſpition, acquainted himſelfe with one of the Porters of one of the Gates, and fed him with money, that ſtill when hee had bin abroad about any exploit, that hee ſhould bee ready to let him in at what houre ſoever; and this hee uſed a long time, till at length being taken, arraigned, and convicted for many robberies, and great evidences came againſt him: the next day he was brought to the Gallowes, where the Sheriff; perſwading him ſtill to confeſſe

confeſſe more and more, at length he deſired that they would ſend for the Porter, which was done accordingly: The poore man came quaking, and trembling, and the people were in great expectation of ſome ſtrange thing to be revealed, all thirſting after novelty. By this time the Theefe upon the ladder ſpies him, and calls him to him; the poore Porter in a pittifull feare, askes why hee ſent for him, and what hee had to ſay to him? To whom the Theefe replied; troth honeſt Porter, I onely ſent for thee to tell thee, that if I *come not in by this and twelve a clock at night, doe not tarry up for mee,* but goe to bed a Gods name, and ſaying no more, leapt off the Ladder, and with this jeſt in his mouth was hanged in earneſt.

41. *A young Maſter of Arts.*

A Young Maſter of Arts the very next day after the Commencement, having his courſe to a common place in the Chappell, where were divers that the day before had tooke their degree, tooke his Text out of the eight Chapter

Chapter of *Job*; the words were theſe: We are but of yeſterday, and know nothing. This Text, ſaith he, doth fitly divide it ſelfe into two branches, our ſtanding and our underſtanding, our ſtanding in theſe words, *wee are but of yeſterday*; our underſtanding, *we know nothing*.

42. *A ſimple Country man.*

A Simple fellow at an Eaſter time comming to receive the Communion, the Preacher having demanded of him divers eaſie queſtions, and finding him ignorant in all, at length askt him how many Commandements there were: he anſwered, hee could not tell. The Perſon wondring at his ſottiſh ignorance, asked him how many hee thought there were. Marry, I thinke, ſaith hee, there may be ſome foure or five; Yes, ſaith the Perſon, there are more. Why then replyde hee, there may be ſeven or eight: but if you know better, then you had beſt tell me. Why then, quoth he, I will. There are juſt ten. At which he laughed, and ſaid; Nay

Nay, I thought ſo, and looked for no leſſe, for ſure I was, that you being the Parſon, *would bring them to ten, becauſe you would keepe the tithe.*

43. *A Courtier.*

ONe of our Scarlet Courtiers coming on a time prancing on a great horſe, and lighting at the Court gate, calls to one that ſtood by, and ſaith to him, I prethee honeſt fellow, whileſt I walke into the Court, doe ſo much as hold my horſe. The man ſeem'd afraid of the beaſt, and asked him withall, if hee was unruly, and that one man might hold him, hee anſwered, yes very eaſily. Nay then, ſaith he, *If it be but one mans worke, I would wiſh you to doe it your ſelfe,* for I have more buſineſſe in hand then walking of horſes.

44. *Two Schollers.*

TWo Schollers of one Colledge in the Univerſity, the one called *Paine*, the other *Culpepper*, were both in fault, but *Paine* in the leſſe, the other in the greater: but when the fault came to be

be cenſured, the fault was no leſſe than expelling the Colledge : But *Culpepper* the greater delinquent, yet finding more friends, had his ſentence tooke off, and liberty to remaine ſtill in the houſe; but the other ſuffered example : A Maſter of Art of another houſe comming to viſit a friend of his, that was of the Colledge where this was done; amongſt other diſcourſes, askt what became of the buſineſſe betweene the two Schollers, hee told him in briefe, how *Paine* that was in the leaſt fault was puniſht, and *Culpepper* in the greater, pardoned, who inſtantly replyed : Nay, then I thinke *Ovid* did Prophecie of this when hee ſaid

Pœna perire poteſt, culpa perennis erit.

45. *Gentleman at a Taverne.*

TWo or three Gentlemen meeting at a Taverne about ſome buſineſſe, and walking up into a roome two paire of ſtayers high, called for a pint of Wine, which being drunke off, and they often knocking and calling, but none either anſwering, or comming up, one of

of the Gentlemen threw downe the pint pot, then iuſtantly a Drawer comes up with a quart, and ſo left them : they following their diſcourſe, and drinking to the good ſucceſſe of the bargaine they were then concluding of, the quart pot was likewiſe ſoone emptied : they knock againe, and call, none anſwering, downe goes the quart pot, and in a trice comes up a pottle ; which after ſome reſpite being likewiſe diſpatcht, and they ready to call for a reckoning, and ſo to be gone, as unwilling to enter into further charges ; they call aloud, but none would anſwer, then beat they the pottle pot againſt the table, but none yet anſwered ; at length they thundred with ſuch violence, that up comes one of the Drawers, whom a Gentleman being angry at ſuch ſlack attendance, meetes at the top of the ſtaires, and caſts headlong downe to the bottome. At which all the reſt of his fellowes, with the Maſter of the houſe, began to muſter up themſelves, and comming up into the Gentlemens roome, hee demanding the reaſon of that violence

lence done to his servant : one of the Gentlemen answered thus ; Mine Host, We have no way willingly transgrest the custome of your house ; for wee observed that calling for one pint of wine, and casting downe the Pot, you brought up two ; then casting downe the quart pot, you presented us with a Pottle : now sitting here alone, and no man regarding us, to bring us up a reckoning, *wee flung one Drawer downe the stayres, to no other purpose, but in hope to have two at the least to attend us.*

46. *A Chronologer.*

ONe of our late Chronologers that succeeded old M. *Joh. Stow*, and others, in his briefe Chronicle, speaking of *George* Duke of *Clarence*, saith, He was drowned in a Rundlet of Malmesey ; and being taxt by a Gentleman, that hee had mainely falsified the History, in regard that *Holinshed*, *Speed*, and others, have delivered to the World, that hee was drowned in a whole Butt ; to which hee answered, That he had no way erred from the truth, for if these

that

that writ great and large hiſtories call it a Butt, hee might (and no way improperly) in his ſmall Epitome of Chronicle call it *a Rundlet.*

47. *Of a Scholler married.*

A Scholler having married a young Wife, and being ſtill at his Booke, preferring his ſerious ſtudy before dalliance with her, as ſhee was one day wantoning whilſt he was reading: Sir, ſaith ſhee, I could wiſh my ſelfe that I had beene made a booke, for then you would be ſtill poring upon me, and I ſhould never night nor day be out of your fingers: ſo would I ſweet-heart anſwered he, ſo I might chuſe what booke, to whom ſhe againe anſwered; and what booke would you wiſh mee to be? marry ſweet wife, ſaith hee, an *Almanack*, for ſo *I might have every yeere a new one.*

48. *An Epitaph.*

THe Lord chiefe Juſtice *Flemming* that ſucceeded Judge *Popham* in his place, being both a learned and merci-

full

full Gentleman, being deceaſed, a pleaſant fellow writ of him this Epitaph:

Iuſtice is dead: that was of Iuſtice chiefe.
Who never hang'd a true man for a thiefe.
Nor ever was condemned for condemning.
Being borne in England, yet he dy'd a Flemming.

49. *Of an extraordinary Noſe.*

A Pleaſant fellow meeting a man in the ſtreet with an extraordinary red noſe, lookes very earneſtly in his face, as if hee had eſpyed ſomething there, at which hee wondered, the man askt what it was, at which hee ſo gazed, to which hee anſwered; Friend, I have reviewed you thus earneſtly, and for ought I can perceive, mee thinkes your eyes are not matches: No, ſaith hee, I pray ſhow a reaſon why they are not, Marry, ſaith hee, becauſe moſt certainly *if they had beene matches, your noſe by this time would have ſet them on fire.*

50. *Two*

50. *Two Inn-keepers.*

AN Inn-keeper of *Saffron Walden* using every Tearme constantly to one Inne in *London*, the two Hosts grew in great league of love and friendship together: but ever and anon when hee of *London* was about his businesse, or out of the way mine Host of *Walden* was importunate with his Wife to make him a Cuckold; which the modest woman at her best opportunity told to her Husband what a false friend hee was to him, for which he vowes revenge, and taking no notice at all what was past, the time came that mine Host of *Walden* was for the Countrey, great healths, and much protestation of love there was at their parting: But this injury still sticks in mine Host of *Londons* stomack. *f.* toy takes him in the head in the long vacation, hee takes his Horse, and rides purposely to see his old friend of *Walden*, and comming neere the Towne, hee spurres somewhat hard, alights in the Inne yard, his Horse being all of a sweat, hee calls for an Ostler to walke him up and downe; hee was no sooner dismounted,

dismounted, but hee was espyed by his old friend and familiar acquaintance, who runnes to him, embraces him, and calls out his Wife to bid him welcome: the woman appeares; This is mine Host (saith hee) of *London*, which useth me with such kindnesse and respect, to whom I am so much bound, and whose health I have drunke, and thou hast pledged so often: now I pray thee *Iosme* with a kisse bid him welcome into the Countrey. The woman in great courtesie offers her lips, whom hee scornfully puts by: and I pray you good woman are you wife to this man? Yes, said she, for default of a better: but I intreat you foole not me, said hee, I came to visit this my friend in kindnesse, and not to be derided. Derided, said shee, why speake you that? I am shee that hath laid by his side this 20 yeares: I, that shee hath, I can assure you, quoth mine Host of *Walden*: But will you tell mee that, quoth mine Host of *London*? of certainty *I know this not to be the woman you were wont to bring to my house to lodge, and lay with her Tearme by Tearme*;

I hope I know her if I ſee her againe: nay mine Hoſt ſaith he, if you be ſuch a kinde a fellow, here is no ſtaying for mee: at which words, while the other ſtood halfe amazed, hee leapes up into the Saddle, and without more pauſe ſpurres back as faſt as he can to *London* Mine Hoſt of *Walden* calls after him, but in vaine: the woman railes, hee would excuſe it; but cannot be heard: Drunkard and Whoremaſter are the beſt ſhee can afford him: the houſe is all in an uproare: nor could the man and wife ever be reconciled, notwithſtanding all his vowes, and oathes, with the mediation of neighbours and friends, till mine Hoſt of *London*, thinking himſelfe partly revenged, ſent under his hand and ſeale, that it was but a meere trick put upon him in requitall of a former injury.

51. *Two old Widdowes.*

TWo old Widdowes ſitting over a Cup of Ale in a Winters night, entred into diſcourſe of their dead husbands, and after the ripping up of their good and bad qualities, ſaith one of them

them to her maid, I prethee wench reach us another light, for my husband (God reſt his ſoule) above all things loved to ſee good lights about the houſe, God grant him light everlaſting: And I pray you neighbour (ſaith the other) let the maid lay on ſome more coales, or ſtirre up the fire; for my husband in his life time ever loved to ſee a good fire: *God grant him fire everlaſting.*

52. *A Horſe ſtealer.*

A Fellow for ſtealing of a Horſe, was apprehended, arraigned, convicted, and executed: the queſtion being made, why this man was hanged? it was anſwered, for ſtealing a horſe: Nay, ſaith the other, I will aſſure you no ſuch matter; hee was hanged for being taken, for had hee ſtolne an hundred *and never bin taken*, he might have beene alive at this day.

53. *A Baker.*

ONe being called in queſtion before a Juſtice for giving a Baker ill language: Now ſaith the Juſtice, my friend,

what say you to this complaint? Truly sir, said hee, the worst words that ever I gave him, was that I held him to be *as honest a man as ever lived by bread.*

54. *A Coachman.*

A Mad fellow, a Coachman, about the towne being drunke, fell from the seat where he sate, and the wheele running over him, brake one of his leggs, the anguish of which drove him into a Feaver: but being well recovered of them both, he had an humour to goe and prove all the prime Doctors of the Towne, and try whether by his water they could tell his profession, or his misfortune, or the disease that before had troubled him: hee being then in perfect health, his water was carried to many, and all that saw it, concluded, that hee that sent it, was a sound man, but could proceed no further: therefore his opinion was, that all Physitians are fooles, and not one learned man amongst them. This being told, an ancient grave Doctor that practised about the Citie, by one of the Coachmans acquaintance, by whom he had understood

ſtood every particular before related: he wrought with him to perſwade the Coachman to bring his water to him, which tooke effect: But in their journey towards the Doctor, they drinking ſomewhat hard, the Coachman carrying his Urinall empty, piſt it full, which his friend ſeeing; Fie, ſaith he, carry not all this water along for ſhame; powre out halfe at leaſt, otherwiſe hee will perceive wee have beene drinking: the Coachman was perſwaded, and did ſo. On they went, and whilſt the Coachman ſtaid below, his friend went up to ſee if the Doctor were at leaſure, and told him all that paſt by the way: This done, the Patient is called up, who preſents his Urinall to the Doctor, with many a low congee outwardly, though ſcoffing inwardly. The Doctor hee turnes and toſſes the glaſſe, ſometimes chafing it againſt the fire, then againe holds it up to the light; at laſt hee breakes it into theſe words, I perceive by this water, that he that made it was a Carter, or Carman. Truly (ſaith he) if it pleaſe your worſhip, you come the

neareſt of all the Doctors I have tryed yet, & yet you are wide from the marke. Wilt thou tell mee that, ſaith the Doctor, ſure I am, he is one that gets his living by the whip. Therein you are right againe anſwered the other: for to tell you true, he was a Coachman. Very good, ſaith the Doctor: Now this Carter being drunke, fell from his Cart, and the wheele ranne over him and brake his leg. You are right in all things ſir, if you would change the Cart, and the Carter into the Coach, and Coachman. Interrupt mee nor, ſaith the Doctor; this Carter breaking his leg, fell after into a dangerous Feaver, of which hee is ſince recovered. Good your Worſhip, no more Carter, nor Cart, if you love mee; for of my knowledge he was a Coachman, and fell from his Coach. His Coach, ſaith the Doctor, ſtill looking upon the Urine: I prethee truly reſolve mee, Is here all the water that was made? No indeed, ſaith the fellow; I poured out halfe by the way; Nay I thought as much; *then there went away the other two wheeles*, ſaith the Doctor, for there

there cannot be above two contained in this Urinall. The Coachman admires his cunning, departs ſatisfied with his skill, ſaith, Hee ſhall have his cuſtome, with all Comrades ; and vowed onely for his ſake to ſpeake well of Doctors ever after.

55. *A Taylor.*

A Taylor bringing to a Gentleman a bill of extraordinarie length, becauſe it included many reckonings ; and altogether deſpairing of preſent payment, becauſe the party had a preſent purpoſe to travell : the Gentleman demands what hee would bate him of the maine bill, and he would pay him downe the reſt in ready money ; Ready caſh, quoth the Taylor, being extaſide with the very thought, I will bate you, ſaith hee, a full yard Citie meaſure, and that's a handfull more ; *take it off in the middle, the top, or the bottome,* either of all theſe three, chuſe you which.

56. *A Cheater.*

A Cheater having ſtolne a cup out of a Taverne, and being purſude and

taken in the ſtreets, there grew on the ſudden a great tumult of people, and a great confluence was gathered together; a civill Gentleman paſſing by, and ſeeing another come from thence, that had beene at the uprore, demanded of him what was the reaſon of that throng; Nothing, ſaith he, but that *one that hath gotten a cup too much*; alas, ſaith the other, nothing elſe? that may be an honeſt mans fault, and mine as ſoone as an others.

57. *A handſome Wench and a Juſtice.*

A Handſome Wench, for ſome ſuſpitious buſineſſe, being brought before a Juſtice ſomewhat late in the eveing, and he taking compaſſion of her becauſe ſhe was faire and ſeeming modeſt, wiſht the man that brought her before him, to take her home, and lodge her that night, and he would heare the buſineſſe more at large in the morning: Marry with all my heart, ſaith he, Maſter Juſtice, ſo you will but *commit my Wife* which is now at home *to the Coun-*

ter

ter till the morning.

58. *A cleanly lye.*

WIll *Kempe* by a mischance was with a sword runne quite through the legge; a Country Gentleman comming to visit him, asked him how hee came by that mischance, hee told him, and withall, Troth, saith hee, I received this hurt just eight weekes since, *and I have lien of it this quarter of a yeare,* and never stirr'd out of my chamber.

59. *Gentleman at an Ordinary.*

CErtaine Gentlemen being in Game at an Ordinary, every one complained of a filthy ranke smell that was amongst them, which grew still hotter and hotter in their Noses: At length saith one of them jestingly, I pray you Gentlemen, which of you amongst us here useth to weare Socks? A Country Gentleman, one of the company presently answered, Not I, *I protest, I never knew what belongs to them.*